

Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 691-695

Chapter 691 Her Inner Voice for Ten Years

Jennifer shook her head, trying to suppress her emotions as best she could.

“No, I don’t blame you.”

She said in a sobbing voice.

Today...

Jennifer kept her feelings to herself for ten years, but today she finally said it loud. She just never thought that she would put it so implicitly.

Neither of them made it tediously plain, but everything was pretty clear.

Jennifer drew a soft breath. “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have said that.”

Bryson shook his head. “No, I’m the one who’s sorry. I shouldn’t have made you feel so bad.”

Jennifer shook her head and sighed, “It’s not your fault. It’s just... We can’t choose who we fall in love with. I know you like Gloria, but I can’t control my feelings for you. I hate that.”

Jennifer was blunter. She was just too embarrassed to say so just now.

Since Bryson knew this, there was nothing she had to hide from him.

Jennifer thought that was not the best way to let him know her true feelings, but she felt relieved to get it off her chest.

Bryson’s eyes flickered. He opened his mouth but didn’t say a word.

Jennifer sighed and whispered, “Bryson, I’m not going after you. I just don’t want to see you caught in the middle. The same goes for Gloria, who sees you as her closest friend. If you don’t give up, you may lose a friend. Have you ever thought about this?”

Bryson’s face seemed paler.

Jennifer smiled, “I’m afraid of losing friends, so I never tell you about my feelings. Bryson, what do you think would happen if I was in hot pursuit of you all these years?”

Bryson fell silent.

A blend of emotions fermented inside him.

He already built up that picture in mind... if Jennifer was in mad pursuit of him, he might treat her like a stranger in case Gloria got him wrong.

Jennifer sighed softly, "Sometimes we have different problems to deal with. Bryson, I know how you feel and how much it hurts... you love her, but that doesn't mean you have to be with her. An act of true love is to let go. You can't be so selfish."

"Before your accident, I tried to persuade Gloria to accept you. I want to be with you, and I love you more than myself. I can't bear to see you feel bad, so I hide my feelings for you deep inside and I want to help you get her. But sometimes I can't control my feelings. Bryson, think about it. If things go on like this, I'm afraid Gloria will distance herself from you. Is that what you want?"

Bryson's words caught in his throat.

Jennifer smiled bitterly and wiped the tears from her face before getting up. "Bryson, I've said all I need to say. Think about it. Many people are worse off than you. Your parents love you, and you come from a very good family. But look at what my parents did. They forced me to go on a blind date. Do you know what it was like when I've got a big crush on someone?"

Chapter 692 The Woman Who Came Here Last Time

Bryson was speechless.

He was at a loss for what to say.

Jennifer's mouth twitched and a wry smile touched her lips.

"Well, then, I'll leave you alone." With that, Jennifer was about to walk out.

Bryson changed color, "Jennifer."

Jennifer paused but didn't turn around.

Bryson stared after her slender figure and parted his lips, "I am sorry."

Over these years, he had known nothing about her feelings for him and even hurt her willfully. They had been good friends since childhood, and he never expected things would turn out like this.

Now...

Nydia should be the most carefree person among them.

Bryson cast down his eyes which were full of envy.

Jennifer smiled and said in a choked voice, "I wouldn't have told you about it if it weren't for your 'current situation'. Bryson, no need to feel pressured. I am fine. The point is that you should not put Gloria and yourself in a dilemma."

Once she finished, she continued walking and disappeared from Bryson's sight.

The door was closed.

At that moment, Bryson's eyelashes trembled suddenly and he seemed to recover his wits.

He couldn't get what Jennifer had said to him out of his mind.

What is he supposed to do?

Does he have to give up on Gloria?

He doesn't want to do it.

Not at all.

But...

Evidently, from Jennifer's words, Gloria agreed to be with him just to awaken him.

Now he had regained consciousness, but she didn't mention that again, probably because she didn't intend to be with him or because she didn't want to excite him.

He had thought about these possibilities, but...

He wasn't willing to accept reality or believe such a brutal truth.

Bryson leaned against the chair, closed his eyes, and drew a deep breath.

It was getting late at night.

After going back home, Gloria went out again.

It was because she wanted to meet a man.

She came to the bar as usual.

She had tried to contact Corey by calling him, but he didn't answer it, so she could only come to him personally.

As soon as she got in, she saw Corey sitting in the same chair as before.

He was sitting casually with his legs crossed.

A long cigarette was between the fingers of his right hand, and his slender finger tapped it from time to time, and then cigarette ash fell into the ashtray.

He was handsome, his dark and deep-set eyes filled with unfathomable emotions, making others obsessed with him. But only frequenters came to this bar and women there knew they couldn't afford to mess with him.

Gloria strode over and sat opposite him with a calm look under others' gazes.

Corey glanced up at her, took a drag of the cigarette and smoke came out of his nostrils.

"What's up?"

Then, he put out the cigarette and put it into the ashtray.

Gloria stared at him, "It's not suitable to talk here. How about we go inside?"

Corey glanced at her, rose to his feet, and walked inside.

Gloria followed him.

The crowd who watched them looked astonished.

"She's that woman who came here last time!" A lady with long, curly hair shouted.

Chapter 693 Talk Idiotic Nonsense

Last time, many women tried to start a conversation with Corey.

But all of them were given the cold shoulder, some were even reproached by Corey.

However, after Gloria appeared, Corey not only allowed her to sit opposite but also talked with her with an amicable expression, which made lots of women envious of Gloria.

Since then, women fascinated by Corey could only watch him at a distance.

None of them expected Gloria was on such good terms with Corey that she could talk with him again.

All of them hated Gloria.

Then, a second woman echoed.

“That’s Gloria! There must be something fishy about them!”

A third woman with blonde hair took out a cigarette, lit it, and took a puff before saying faintly, “What a way you behaved. You know Corey’s character and how he flirted with different women, don’t you? Why so anxious? Maybe it will be your turn one

day.”

Another woman nodded, “You’re right. He is

starting to take a fancy to women. It means we stand a great chance to hook up with him.”

“That’s truth.”

Gloria and Corey had walked into the private box, so they didn’t know their discussion.

Of course, neither of them would mind it.

Corey walked to the sofa and sat down first.

Gloria sat opposite him.

Corey was about to pick up a cigarette to light it, but thinking that Gloria was opposite him, he put down the cigarette case and lighter, which were bumping slightly, on the coffee table.

Noticing his movement, Gloria said lightly, “Just do it if you wanna smoke. I don’t mind it.”

Corey didn’t make a reply or smoke a cigarette. He stared calmly at her. “What is it? Just go ahead.”

Gloria pursed her lips, paused for a moment, and pondered.

Corey appeared indifferent at first, but he turned serious after seeing her troubled face. Staring at her, he asked, “Something tricky?”

This time, Gloria replied right away, “Not really, but

it depends on whether you tell the truth or not.”

Corey squinted at Gloria without speaking.

Gloria was observing him.

But he was such a cunning, sophisticated and experienced man that Gloria couldn’t capture anything from his facial expression.

Still, she didn't wanna quit, so she kept looking.

Corey said, looking composed, "Go ahead."

Gloria took a breath, stared at him, and asked, "How on earth did my dad die?"

Corey's expression remained the same. He looked at her calmly, "He's your father. The hospital has drawn a conclusion to it. What makes you think an outsider like me knows more about it?"

Gloria turned down the corner of her lips, a wry smile in her eyes, "As far as I know, you meant something to each other. Also, you two have secrets from me."

There was not the slightest emotion in Corey's eyes. "Miss White, are you talking idiotic nonsense?"

"How on earth did my father die?" Gloria looked straight into him, trying to capture the slightest change in his facial expression.

However...

Corey sneered. "It has nothing to do with me. You can say it bluntly if you need me to offer a hand. And for other things, I have no idea and no interest in meddling in your family affairs."

Chapter 694 I Investigated Your Relationship with My Father

Gloria sat still.

If it were someone else, he or she would leave after hearing Corey's words.

But Gloria would not

She wasn't in a rush to say something, just staring at him.

Corey, however, lost his patience. "Please leave if nothing else."

Gloria stayed motionless, and said with a calm look, "My father didn't wish you to tell me or me to revenge on him. He just wished me to live happily for the rest of my life."

Corey didn't speak but frowned slightly.

Gloria pulled a wry smile, "I am well aware that it has something to do with Claude and his family, so I'll revenge them on my father."

"It's none of my business." Corey didn't bother to take a look at Gloria but stood up impatiently.

Gloria got up to stop him and said calmly, "I'm sorry. To level with you, I investigated your relationship with my father."

Corey was slightly taken aback.

Gloria finally saw the change on his face.

She continued, "You took him as your father and he cared for you like you were his son. But I knew nothing about it at that time because I got married and you hid your relationship with my father from me. But anyway, I should take you as my brother."

Corey's eyelashes trembled and his face turned gloomy.

Gloria didn't say why he hid it because she was afraid that it would embarrass him.

He didn't want his bad reputation to influence her father, and he didn't wish to be repelled by her.

Thus, he didn't make it public or tell her about it, thinking it was not bad to get along with her in that way.

But what he didn't know was that Gloria would never repel him.

She knew his bad reputation was not the truth.

She knew he had never harmed others.

Seeing that she was silent, Corey got more impatient.

Then, Gloria murmured, "I know you are in a good

relationship with my father, feel sad about his death, and want to revenge on him. But you decide to give up and keep the secrets from me for him after hearing his persuasion. But... Corey, how about your own idea about it?"

Corey knitted his eyebrows.

"As I said, it's none of my business. Please do not test me because of your speculation."

Gloria nodded, not in a rush to haggle over it with him, as she knew he was not easy to convince.

Then she said calmly, "Alright. I'll step into the path to revenge them, and I hope you could provide me with some evidence when you think it through."

She didn't talk him into working with her this time.

After all, she never thought about wrapping this thing up with a slight attempt.

She just wanna tell Corey what she was going to do to attract his attention.

Then... If he found she went astray or made a mistake, perhaps he would tell her or offer some help secretly so that it would be easier for her to find out the proof.

Corey looked at her receding figure.

The impatience in his eyes faded until her figure was out of sight.

His face betrayed the mixed emotions.

Chapter 695 Beauty, Why Not Go with Us?

After leaving the bar, Gloria didn't go home.

Feeling the breeze on her cheeks, she lost the mood the drive the car.

Her eyes lost focus as she recalled the scene where her father spent time with her.

She wandered around to ease her sadness.

The place where she stood was close to the underground parking lot.

The street was hustling and bustling, illuminated by streetlights. Occasionally, she heard the noises from the bars and music played by the shops.

But the music this time was not so pleasant to the ears.

It didn't suit her taste, so she walked to an alley.

It was dim with nobody else. After she walked some distance, the streetlights could no longer shine on her. As the moonlight hit the floor, Gloria could vaguely see the road.

Besides...

It was rare that there was such a quiet place in a hectic city.

As the breeze blew on her face, Gloria was less

distressed.

It was a long, winding alley.

She came here before. At the end of the alley, was the side door of the underground parking lot.

They were connected.

She decided to go back home after taking this alley.

It was just that about seven people stood in front of her and blocked her way.

She turned around to walk back.

However, under the moonlight, she could see a group of people ten meters away.

She couldn't tell the exact number of them, but she could tell it was a large group.

Gloria frowned.

She felt something amiss.

It seemed that she was surrounded.

She vaguely sensed unfriendly gazes were fixed on

her.

Two groups of people walked toward her, while Gloria stood still calmly.

At a quick pace, soon they came to her. A man

draped his jacket over his shoulder with a cigarette in his mouth, seemingly taking himself as a big shot. He took a drag on it and put it down, sneering at Gloria, "Blame it on your bad luck."

Gloria looked at them calmly, "Who asked you to be here? For what?"

The man took another drag, threw it to the ground, and trampled it. Watching Gloria's gorgeous face, he said coolly and flirtatiously, "Hit you and get you to feel the happiness of being a woman. See, so many of us can totally satisfy you."

Other people laughed right away.

Gloria's face turned extremely sullen.

The man took no heed of it but continued disgustingly, "We never take a bad deal, and thus we'll satisfy you first before hitting you. If you can please us, maybe we won't hit you hard or make your face

swollen. What do you think? Beauty, it's up to you."

The man who was speaking was the gang leader, with green, Afro hair. He thought it was cool, but it sucked and didn't fit him at all in others' eyes.

The man took her silence as consent, so he said with a smile, "You know what's good for you, right? If you resist, you are gonna get your ass kicked. Beauty, why not go with us?"

While saying, he stretched out one hand.