

Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 781

Chapter 781 Why Does He Become Gentler?

The

supervisor was soothed with relief, but he continued, "No, it's my negligence tha

t has led to this. I must not let you pay for it,

I... "

Before he could finish, he

suddenly felt a stern look on him. Only Jordy would look at a person with such a

sharp glare, whose daunting demeanor almost made the

supervisor tremble.

I didn't say anything wrong, did I?

Gloria did not look at him, but she resumed "The others, please continue your re

ports."

The next supervisor quickly gave a report on the situation. All went quite well. Gl

oria gathered her calmness again.

However, Jordy didn't seem quite satisfied. After the reports, the meeting room s

ank into quietness again.

It was Harold who had organized the meeting. He was responsible for explaining the purpose of the meeting to everyone. But people seemed not quite clear about what they were supposed to develop in the company after Harold explained. They were waiting for Jordy and Gloria to tell them what to do. Yet Gloria didn't have any intention of speaking at the meeting, so she waited for Jordy to give orders.

Sitting next to Jordy, Gloria could naturally feel all the aura of this man, which was intimidating and oppressive.

Gloria didn't look at him at all.

As Jordy noticed her aloofness, he seemed to frown a little, and the next moment he looked at Harold.

Harold quickly turned to Gloria for advice by asking, "Miss White, what do you plan to do next?"

Gloria looked calm and answered, "Didn't I make it quite clear in our initial cooperation? I think Mr. Collins must have remembered."

Chapter 781 Why Does He Become

Jordy glared at Gloria and said, "Just look at the current situation, and are you s
till sure we can follow the old way of cooperation?"

"I don't see why not"

Jordy scoffed, "What about the cost?"

"The cost remains the same." Gloria refused to give in.

No one dared to speak.

Because they felt no urge to interrupt when the two powerful figures were startin
g to argue.

Aren't we just discussing the plan of development? How come they suddenly tal
k about the cost? Didn't they notice that the profits are decreasing while the cost
s are rising?

But does Miss White mean that the benefits would not decrease? Anyway, what
Mr. Collins said must be absolutely true, unless Miss White had other quick way
s for success.

Then, Gloria said calmly, "We only need a
little overwork and the plan will not be
delayed. I have designed the plan for the
Nossel Scenic Area, which can be

implemented as expected. I can also recruit enough staff needed within three da

1. So, Mr. Collins, you don't have to worry about it."
Everyone was silenced by her response.

Because they didn't get what Miss White was talking about.

What happens to the Nossel Scenic Area?

What happens over there then?

The Nossel Scenic Area was the location where this
cooperation plan was going to be implemented. The
plan hadn't started yet. So they were really confused by what the two of them w
ere talking about.

Isn't the plan just at its beginning?

Gosh, they really couldn't talk frankly. We normal people just couldn't understand what elites like them are talking about.

Jordy looked coldly at Gloria and said, "There is a problem with
the location of the Nossel Scenic Area."

"I have inspected the site, and the location. wouldn't have any severe impact on
the overall plan."

There was a tinge of

surprise flashing across Jordy's eyes, which were cold and deep. The next moment, he said calmly, "Then you can come with me there again this afternoon."

Gloria frowned a little. She didn't want to have any contact with this man deep down.

Yet since it was a business matter, Gloria was upset that she could refuse.

She didn't say anything, which was interpreted by Jordy as acquiescence.

Others closely examined the looks of the two of them. Surprisingly, they found that there was a subtle change in their president's attitude toward her.

What? Why does he suddenly become gentler?

Chapter 782 Is President Collins Giving Her a Chance?

However, Gloria was still in quite an upset mood.

Because the Nossel Scenic Area was quite far.

Although it was based in Los Angeles, it was still quite far away for someone in the county.

Therefore, if they went over there in the afternoon, they could continue their investigation work in the evening. Worse still, they probably would have to live there for the night.

This made Gloria quite upset.

Yet, Jordy had given her the work openly. She couldn't refuse and must sacrifice herself in front of her work. Or otherwise, people would think she was too selfish. If she wanted to take back the White Group, she mustn't let anyone chew on her shortcomings exposed.

The cooperation with Jordy was very important for her.

Everyone in the meeting room quieted down.

Some women envied White so much. They wondered how Gloria could be so lucky to have married Jordy before, and was still pursued by Jordy even after their divorce.

They envied that Gloria could have so many chances to be alone with Jordy. If only we were Gloria!

At that moment, most female listeners stirred with jealousy. But they dare not reveal it. It would be inviting Jordy's criticism if they spoke their minds. It was hard to say whether Jordy was angry at it or whether they would be fired directly if they told the truth.

They could only harbor their affection for Jordy deeply in their hearts. They could only admire Jordy without getting close to him, just like worshiping an idol.

Jordy did not talk to anyone again. He simply got up and left.

Harold looked at the crowd and said, "The meeting is over."

Everyone was quite stunned.

Today's meeting is so short!

It made them feel quite surprised...

Back then during the meetings, Mr. Collins might be very irritated when he dispersed work to everyone to restart it.

But that day, however, Mr. Collins just listened to the meetings quite silently, and didn't speak too much.

It was Gloria who was speaking most of the time. So, will Gloria be the main leader to work on the solution?

Everyone seemed to understand something all of a sudden.

Just after Gloria and Jordy left, someone couldn't help asking in a low voice, "Mr. Collins didn't say anything here just now."

And basically, it was Miss White who was giving all the orders. Is Mr. Collins

giving her a chance to assert her power in front of us?"

Some people were still quite moody without thinking about it too much. As soon as they

heard this whisper, they suddenly understood. One of the employees pulled the tie around his neck, and couldn't help marveling, "That's true! Why didn't I think of this just now? That's what it is!"

People remained silent about it, each one carrying an inexplicably complicated look on their face.

Suddenly they didn't dare to discuss the affair too much. After all, they were still in the oppressive meeting room. So they took their stuff and walked out.

What happened that day in the meeting room soon got spread over when they went back to their office.

Some people gossiped about the affair between the two of them.

While some people had warned their staff at their departments not to do things too far when they spread the news. They told their staff not to behave across the bottom line like the woman in the personnel department who was dismissed long ago.

Soon, everyone was back at their work again. When it was time for lunch break, Harold called Gloria and asked her to get ready to go. He asked her to wait at the underground parking lot downstairs right away.

Gloria didn't say anything, but she was extremely upset about the plan.

On her way to the parking lot below, Gloria saw Harold and Jordy walking in front of her. But she didn't speak when she caught up with the two of them.

After getting ready to start, Harold opened the rear door for Gloria and said courteously, "Miss White, please get in the car."

Gloria remained silent. She seemed to be little more agitated. She didn't want to get into that car.

Chapter 783 The Atmosphere Was Subtly Wrong

The next moment, Gloria said aloofly, "I'll go to the front seat."

Jordy suddenly looked grim at her request.

If he only gave Gloria a chance to take up the program, then she should take the initiative to sit in the front seat, isn't that a little bit...

But before she could step to the front door, Harold quickly stopped her and said,

"George will be sitting in this place."

Gloria sank into a quizzical silence.

She had no choice but to get into the car by Harold's side again.

What is George coming along to the Nossel Scenic Area for?

She just thought she could sit in the front scatto avoid sitting withi Jordy in the back. But her secret wish failed.

After getting into the car, George looked back at Gloria and smiled at her. "Good afternoon, Miss White."

"Miss White." These two words sounded like a complete teasing. Because every one called her Miss White with superficial respect, but in fact, this address already became the equivalent of "Mrs. Collins".

Gloria frowned suddenly, but she didn't want to bother herself about hiin at all.

George sniffed, "Come on. We are sort of old acquaintances. Don't give me a cold face, which is embarrassing, you know."

Jordy got into the car as well and sat beside Gloria.

Although there was quite some space between the two of them, the demeanor Jordy was carrying with him still made Gloria very uncomfortable.

But the next moment, she managed to look at George indifferently and retorted,

"Will old acquaintances still make each other embarrassed?"

Call Berit

"Of course!" George did not hesitate, but when he met Jordy's cold eyes, he was suddenly thwarted and turned to speak with Harold instead.

Neither Gloria nor Jordy spoke anything, but George could not stop jabbering. Jordy and Gloria didn't pay attention to his harangue when he talked to Harold excitedly.

The car drove on, but when they approached an oriental restaurant, Harold stopped the car slowly.

George

raised his eyebrows with excitement and said, "Oh, I can believe we've arrived so soon."

Then he turned to Gloria and flirted, "Miss White, come on, pleasure to have lunch with you."

Gloria said nothing.

Jordy had gotten off the car, but he didn't speak anything either.

Harold looked at Gloria with a grin and said,

"Miss White, you may get out of the car first and I'll go park the car."

"Okay."

Gloria soon got out of the car and followed the two men.

But...

After entering the restaurant, she felt that the atmosphere inside was subtly wrong.

It was supposed to be a very popular oriental restaurant, and it was lunchtime at that time, so there should be many people coming for lunch.

But... there was not a single guest there. Only four of them.

Gloria suddenly guessed that Jordy might have paid to have the whole place undisturbed, to be especially catering for the four of them.

Thinking of this, she no longer bothered to wonder what these rich people were thinking about. She walked over, growing accustomed to this and saw George sitting down. Then, Jordy sat opposite him.

Gloria was surprised.

This table was rectangular, accompanied by a soft long sofa on both sides. There were no separate chairs. And two guests might sit on the same sofa on each side.

Seeing that the two men were sitting opposite each other...

It meant that she had to decide whom she was going to sit with.

Gloria did not hesitate at all. She went directly to George and sat down beside him.

George was shocked, "I'm afraid I can't bear your sitting next to me."

Gloria frowned and didn't respond to him.

Jordy looked sharp and stern. But Gloria lowered her head without even looking at him at all.

George laughed when he saw Jordy and said

sarcastically, "Oh, you are so

unpopular, Jordy. I guess I'm more popular than you with girls."

Gloria did not speak, but she could feel the demeanor

of Jordy was growing more and more domineering.

Chapter 784 You Wish!

The waiter was serving the dishes. Harold had ordered them in advance so that they could enjoy the meal as soon as they arrived.

After Harold came back from the parking lot, he discovered where they were sitting.

For a moment, he didn't feel like taking a seat with them.

He could nearly read Mr. Collins's mind and mood. He knew Mr. Collins must hate to have him going over to join them at that moment.

But... just when he was thinking about whether he should join the meal or not, George was making things worse as if he didn't care about Jordy's feelings at all.

He smiled and said, "Harold, come and sit

down here. We shall leave as soon as we finish our meal. Time is not enough!

We've got a big task to do!"

Harold was speechless.

Judging from the previous experience, Harold knew that they would have to take a

rest as soon as they arrived in Los Angeles, and that they would not have time to examine the site at all. Time is not that tight.

He suspected that George asked him to join them on purpose.

George must be so addicted to making a stir, waiting to enjoy a good show.

Expectingly, neither Jordy nor Gloria spoke anything.

Harold had no choice but to come forward, while George's eyes were swelling with mockery. George was so flirtatious as if he

wanted to mock Jordy and said, "Come on, admit it. If you want to sit beside her, why don't you say it? Isn't it your purpose to get closer to her when you asked me to sit in the front seat today?" Only that he didn't truly say it.

When Harold came over, he just felt the extreme pressure sitting next to Jordy.

He felt like sitting on a tenterhook during the meal.

He had almost lost his appetite during the meal.

The man beside him kept adding pressure to the atmosphere, which was too overwhelming for him.

Gloria didn't think it was a big deal. She ate as usual and put down her fork and knife directly when she was finished.

Instead, Harold couldn't eat well, so he put down his fork as well.

George took a look at them and said, "You are eating too fast."

At that time, Jordy put down his fork as well and looked coldly at him.

Jordy seemed to be telling George with those sharp eyes that he had also finished his meal.

George was amused by the scene. He knew Jordy was irritated by Gloria and directed this anger at others.

When George was wondering about Jordy's motive, Jordy suddenly

spoke in a low voice,

"Go start the car."

George was stunned by his behavior, "Don't you see there is still a man here who hasn't finished his meal yet?"

Jordy gave him a cold glare, "Time to leave."

George's face turned grim for a moment. Just now he wanted to make a joke about Jordy, but soon he was retaliated.

He could not refute it at all.

Gloria was not interested in their conflicts at all. Seeing Harold get up, she said nicely, "I'll go with you."

Harold didn't dare answer.

He was in quite a dilemma.

Then Harold decided to answer nothing and walked out.

He thought he should have just laid down his fork and walked out after he finished so that Gloria wouldn't follow him.

My God...

This is such a hard task, especially to work for Jordy.

After the two of them left, George looked

at Jordy and said, "Seriously, I have already learned from Harold about what happened today. The contradiction between you two isn't just a matter of a year or two. Now that you've decided to get her back, can't you dispense your indifference and condescendence?"

Jordy frowned and looked at him coldly.

George waved the matter away and made a gesture with his palms facing down, as if he wanted to ask Jordy to calm down. The next moment, he continued, "No matter whether you think she is suitable to be with you or whether you really like her, you should know your goal is to win her heart over. But look at you, with your attitude like that, you want her to remarry you? You wish!"

Jordy completely turned grim and grave. "Are you finished?"

George was annoyed, "Of course not, I..."

Before George could speak, Jordy stopped him with his cynical words, "You have no right to teach me what to do before you get Nydia's heart."

Chapter 785 You Really Doesn't Know How to Talk Decently

"Damn! I have nothing to do with Nydia! She stole my mother's heritage! Don't mistaken it."

Jordy crooked up a sneer, seeming to smile sarcastically.

George was on the verge of bursting out his outrage to, "Damn! I've told you so many times but you still don't believe it! How could I give my lifelong happiness to that woman who behaves like a man but not like a maiden at all? Don't say that to me again!"

Jordy looked

at him blandly, "You never seemed so outraged when I mentioned other women."

There must be some reasons behind his rage. His rage was really revealing something. Apparently, his anger was heartfelt feelings in disguise. George was so red with rage that he would almost explode.

George snapped, "That's because I hate that woman. There are so many pretty women.

Why don't you match me up with them instead?"

"No. In fact, I've talked about women who were far below Nydia and who were not talented at all. But you still didn't get angry like you did this time. "

"Shut up! I have a grudge against Nydia! We have a grudge." George was refuting with anger.

But Jordy didn't say anything more, only sneering at him.

George snarled, "Don't talk about me! You have a problem with Gloria as well. You have no right to talk about me and Nydia until you fix yourself up!"

Jordy glanced at him coldly and stood up without saying anything.

George was still holding his fork. The three of them were just dining together, but then he was the only one left.

For a moment, he lost his appetite. So, he laid down his fork impatiently, frowning.

After pondering for a while, he dialed Nydia's number.

But as soon as the phone was connected,

Nydia hung up the phone.

"Oh, damn it, woman!" George did not give up. He called again.

Again, it was hung up quickly.

He tried for a third time.

As if being annoyed, this time, Nydia picked up the phone and snapped, "Don't

you know what's good for yourself after I've hung up your phone so many times? How could you be so shameless to call back again and again and again? I'm busy right now."

George said calmly, "This afternoon, Jordy and Gloria will go to the Nossel Scenic Area, and they may not come back today."

For a moment, the woman on the phone hesitated. All of a sudden, she forgot to hang up the phone. And George revealed a smile.

But soon he sank into bitterness again when he was reminded that Nydia didn't hang up the phone not because of him.

"What are they doing over there?"

George said impatiently, "Because Jordy is going on a business trip. Do you want to come? Come over and protect your best friend. I'm sure you don't want to see Gloria get bullied by that man."

"Oh shit!" Nydia was sort of irritated by his provocation

George looked irked, "Do you know how to talk decently like a young lady? Don't you think of yourself as rude, swearing and cursing all the time?"

"I will curse whatever I like! You're not my husband. You have no right to ask me to behave."

George was speechless.

He grinded his teeth with rage. He was thinking about confronting this woman face to face, and taught her a good lesson. He wanted to teach her how to talk decently like a real lady.

"Do you want to come or not? I will take you there if you want. It would be a huge pity to miss this chance."

"Oh, you wouldn't be so kind, would you?"

Nydia asked suspiciously.

Of course, I wouldn't!

He wanted her to come because he wanted to flirt with her so that he could fish her mother's treasure out of her when she let down her guard.

But he held his tongue on that and snorted,

"I know you don't want to see Gloria get bullied. Listen, I don't want to waste my time

with you. Just tell me whether you want to come or not. Or I'll hang up."

"I want to come."

Nydia couldn't care about it too much. She was worrying about Gloria at that moment.

George revealed a wicked smile and immediately said, "Then I'll go pick you up now."

"Okay, I'm at the law firm."

George didn't say anything more. He hung up the phone and went to the underground parking lot. He had ordered people to send a car here after he learned that they were going to have lunch there.

At that moment, Gloria and the other two were coming to their car as well.