

## Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 791

### Chapter 791 Gloria in Her Bath Towels

Martha snorted and said, "I'll prepare some food. Wait a moment and we'll have dinner."

Angela's expression changed slightly, "You cook? Where is our nurse?"

Martha didn't respond to her.

Now that we've sold our house, and our money has gone. How could we afford a nurse?

While washing her hands, Martha continued quietly, "You must not meet anyone outside our family. I'm afraid it will not be good for you if they discover anything wrong. Now that people around you are unreliable, you must be careful to employ any helper."

Angela frowned. She felt her mother was quite right. So, she didn't say anything against her mother. She went to the sofa in the living room and sat down. She turned on the TV set, but she was inexplicably upset. "The sofa is too close to the TV set, isn't it?"

Martha could sense that Angela was upset, but everything was so strained around them. So, she pretended not to hear Angela's complaint and decided to ignore her.

Night was gathering outdoors. Gloria and Nydia went back to their rooms after dinner.

The public security was not quite satisfactory here in this place. Besides, it was getting late. They thought it was not suitable to go out for fun.

Gloria entered the room and saw Jordy sitting on the sofa with a solemn face. She didn't want to bother herself over him. She directly changed her shoes and walked to her own room.

Jordy looked at her coldly and burst, "Where have you been?"

"Having dinner with Nydia downstairs." Gloria responded indifferently.

Jordy looked up coldly, "Do you ever put me in your eyes?"

Gloria didn't respond.

I'm telling the truth while you think I am lying?

“Believe it or not.” With that, Gloria returned to her room.

But...

Gloria did not know what Jordy meant was that he had been waiting for her to have dinner together.

Jordy sat on the sofa with a gloomy face, while his mobile phone was still ringing. Seeing it was Harold’s call, he picked it up and said, “No need to prepare anything.”

Then he snapped off the phone.

Harold sensed something from his tone. Just now downstairs, he saw Gloria and Nydia together.

He didn’t have any time to reply to Jordy that the phone was hung up. Harold touched the tip of his nose. Now he could already imagine the gloomy looks on Mr. Collins’s face... Tonight, Miss White may have a hard time.

Just as he thought of this, Jordy got up from the sofa. He walked to Gloria’s door and said in a cold voice, “Open the door.”

Before that, he heard Gloria locking the door.

Gloria had gone to the bathroom. And the clattering of the water covered Jordy’s voice, which she could not hear at all.

Jordy’s face turned grimmer.

He raised his hand suddenly.

“Bang!”

He knocked at the door heavily. Gloria, who was taking a bath, was extremely startled. She immediately turned off the water tap, and then came the voice of Jordy, “Open the door!”

Gloria frowned and felt repulsed by him.

“I’m taking a bath right now!” Gloria sounded irritated, she couldn’t stand Jordy always being so unpredictable and whimsical. She really had enough.

Jordy didn’t respond immediately.

His face betrayed his anger. And then he said, “I’ll count to three.”

If Gloria hadn't opened the door, Jordy would decide to go to the extremes.

Gloria gritted her teeth, totally enraged. There was no other room there. She was afraid that Jordy might kick the door and break in. Then she might not have a good rest that night,

She quickly wrapped a bath towel around her and walked to the door.

"What are you doing? I've told you I was taking a bath."

"Bang!"

The door seemed to be shaken tremendously.

Gloria was stunned. She dared not think too much and quickly opened the door.

Then, the grimace of Jordy came into her sight. That cold, stern grimace.

Then Jordy's gaze fell on Gloria, who was wrapped in her bath tower.

## Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 792

### Chapter 792 Come On out After You've Bathed

He was a little surprised because he didn't expect Gloria was actually taking a bath.

She was wrapped in a bath towel that had just covered her thigh. Above her breasts, he could see the delicate collarbones near her neck, which was dotted with drops of water. As he traced the delicacy down her neck, he could obscurely see the curves around her bosom.

Jordy's pupils seemed to contract with surprise and his thin lips tightened into a firm line as he remained silent.

Gloria grasped her bath towel with both hands, afraid that it might fall. She frowned as she said, "What on earth do you want?"

As she made a minor moment, a wisp of hair slid to her front chest, dangling and kissing the curves there. Jordy's eyes were full of illusions. He swallowed slightly and said nothing. Then, he walked out quietly.

Gloria was baffled.

She couldn't figure out what had happened.

But she didn't say anything and was ready to go back to her shower after closing the door. But the next moment she heard Jordy's voice, "Come on out after you've finished your shower."

Gloria's face distorted with rage. She bit her teeth and said nothing. She closed the door and continued her shower.

After washing and drying her hair, Gloria put on her pajamas and went out.

Seeing that Jordy had also finished his bath, she frowned slightly and said, "What do you want just now?"

Jordy looked at her. She was wearing a simple white night gown without too much embellishment. But in that gown, she looked very elegant. Even if it was just a simple nightgown, it could add a tinge of nobleness and elegance to her as if she was wearing some first-class customized design.

He stopped gazing at Gloria and said, "We'll make a plan together."

Jordy's voice sounded particularly aloof, and his attitude towards Gloria had always been like that.

Gloria frowned and did not speak, waiting for him to continue.

Jordy turned on his laptop and put it on the coffee table. "Come here."

Gloria pressed her lips tightly without a word. She didn't want to sit on the sofa after taking the bath.

But seeing the domineering demeanor of Jordy, she could not refuse to do as he asked. She walked up to Jordy while she was frowning, and sat down beside him. Then she could see the content clearly on his laptop.

She frowned slightly, "I have already inspected the Nossel Scenic Area. I know everything about it and there is no need to make further plans. I can take you to every site tomorrow and explain all the relevant details to you if you want."

The faint fragrance of her shampoo suddenly greeted the nostrils of Jordy. His deep, mysterious eyes looked quite undetectable. Suddenly there was a tinge of sensation flashing across them.

But he restrained his feelings for a moment. He turned his eyes to her and said, "I'm your boss, and I'll tell you what to do. Not the other way round."

Gloria didn't retort.

She really wanted to curse him.

She really wanted to scold this man but she couldn't. But she couldn't restrain her temper, so she finally retorted,

"Does the boss entitled to suppress his employees? Besides, I'm never your employee."

she felt that Jordy was trying to pick on her. He was finding faults with her, and making it hard for her all the time. He had created so many troubles for her and asked her to solve them as he wished. Anyway, he would never leave her

alone.

Jordy suddenly burst into laughter while being challenged. "Now that I am the one who offers your financial support, you should do your duty with a proper attitude. The White Group has been in chaos. Do you think you can turn over the table in a short time without my cooperation and help?"

Gloria said nothing.

She took a deep breath, in no mood to discuss this. She closed her eyes as if to restrain her feelings. Then she said in a deep voice, "I don't need your pity or your help. Cooperation is all about mutual benefits. And you are talking about turning over the table. Alright, I'm telling you I can do it without you. It's just a matter of time."

## Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 794

### Chapter 794 Aren't You Going to Ask Me About It?

Neither of them noticed that it was quite late.

Yet just as they were discussing their plan, things were not going as nicely as it was in the other suite.

After Nydia returned to the room, she was quite upset, brooding over the idea that George must have some ulterior

motives.

That bastard always figures out ways to get close to me just to steal that stuff from me. I will never let him get it. That thing is mine

George was outrageous, looking at Nydia's provocative looks. He snapped, "You woman! Don't you know that I'm waiting for you for dinner? Why don't you call me when you go out for dinner?"

Nydia was amused by his throwing a tantrum. She smiled and said, "I didn't ask you to wait for me. Since when do we have the habit of eating together without a fight? Talking about waiting for me? That's hilarious... You are talking nonsense."

George gritted his teeth and retorted, "What? I was indeed waiting for you for dinner. You are getting unreasonable, woman."

Nydia was irritated again. She just stared at George incredulously.

"Me? Unreasonable? I don't suppose you have any right to call me unreasonable. Did I pester you? or did I get revenge on your mistress? Unreasonable?"

Nydia was not merciful when questioning him. She would never hesitate to argue with George, especially with some men like him.

George couldn't retort.

He pondered for a while and gritted his teeth with anger. "I shouldn't have taken you here!"

Saying this, George got up and walked out. Nydia could hear a thump of the door so loudly when he came out that she even worried the door might be damaged.

"What's wrong with you?" Saying that, Nydia went back to her room. I have nothing to do with you. Just do whatever

you like.

Waiting for me for dinner? I didn't buy any of that bastard's words. He is so kind that he would wait for me for dinner.

She had agreed to come with him, which was already an exception. If it wasn't for that thing, he would never waste his time on her. I knew it!

After George left the suite, he was extremely upset and irritated. He directly called Jordy.

Jordy answered without delay.

George lit a cigarette and said to Jordy, "Care for a drink?"

Jordy can sense George's agitation through his voice.

“Why not?” After that, Jordy hung up the phone, put on a coat and went out.

There was a bar downstairs and they were living on the same floor. Since they could see each other, they didn't have to tell each other where they were going to grab a drink.

George was standing in the corridor. He saw Jordy coming out and stood still, waiting for Jordy to come. George was standing near the elevator.

He leaned against the wall, still holding a cigarette in his hand, while Jordy walked up to him and stopped in front of him, scanning George's irritated expression.

Needless to guess, he knew why George was in such a bad mood. But he didn't say anything.

George took another puff and put it out, throwing it into the trash can.

The two entered the stairs together. George seemed unable to stand the silence. He looked at Jordy and asked, “Aren't you going to ask me what happened?”

“Do I need to?” Jordy looked at him calmly. He could see his emotions written all over George's face.

George was choked on his response.

Then he frowned and snapped, “Wait until I get my mother's thing back, I must teach this woman a good lesson.”

Jordy raised his eyebrows to show his doubts and said nothing.

Obviously, he didn't quite believe George's words.

## Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 795

### Chapter 795 Our Situations Are Different

Seeing this, George was even more frustrated. “What? You don't believe me?”

Jordy pursed and shrugged, “Just wait until you get that thing back.”

George sank into silence.

The elevator door opened quickly. George continued, crossed, "I just couldn't get that thing back from her right away. And that's because I have my principles. Or otherwise, how could she take it for so long? I wouldn't have given her this chance."

The two men walked out together, but Jordy did not speak. He thought George was only in his own illusion about himself, talking as if he was drunk.

The two men soon arrived at the bar. George didn't talk to Jordy any more. He just drank a glass of liquor silently. After a while, he looked at Jordy and said, "I just questioned her. Tell me, is Nydia a woman without a heart? She didn't know that I was waiting for her for dinner and went out to eat with Gloria instead. I am the one who helps take her here. Shouldn't she know better how to please me?"

Jordy's face was distorted with disappointment.

He thought of how Gloria also went out to dinner with Nydia without telling him in advance. He was still in his sulkiness.

"She just doesn't know clearly about herself, does she? Does she think I'm trying to flatter her? People all say have mercy so that you won't be retaliated in the future. But doesn't she consider that if she continues to treat me this way, I might retaliate against her after I retrieve the thing that should belong to me?"

"Well." Jordy looked at him calmly, "Do you think you can be tough enough to do so?"

"Of course!" George seemed to be irritated by this question. "This woman is a tomboy, and has no charm in her. Of course, I could be tough on her."

Jordy did not continue, but he just poured the liquor down his throat.

The fact that Nydia doesn't wait for George for dinner is telling that she never treats him like a friend. She certainly wouldn't have any romantic imagination of him. Therefore, it is quite normal for Nydia to do so... But what about Gloria then?

Jordy looked quite aloof and inaccessible. Even George felt that the temperature around him seemed to drop rapidly. He immediately looked at Jordy, and noticed that he was in a completely bad mood. Seeing this, George asked incredulously, "What's wrong with you?"

Jordy didn't speak, his lips pressed tightly together.

But then as if suddenly thinking up of something, George's bad mood seemed to be swept away by a funny thought. The next moment, he looked at Jordy with extreme interest. "Is it because Gloria did not wait for you for dinner either, and you were very upset about it?"



Jordy frowned and answered directly, "No."

"Oh, then it must be so. That's funny... I'm not alone now." Although Jordy was tight about his inner thoughts, George could still guess what he was thinking about since he, Jordy and Carlos had been close pals, who grew up together. They could understand each other's thoughts very well. Even if Jordy kept denying this, George could still see that Jordy was in fact upset about it.

For a moment, George thought it was fair. Such a situation didn't just happen to him.

Jordy looked at him fiercely, "Our situations are different."

"Different? How different?"

"Nydia really doesn't like you at all." Jordy burst it out directly.

Hearing this, George's face turned ugly for a moment. Then, biting his lips, he said, "Damn! I don't care if she likes me or not. It has nothing to do with me! I wish she doesn't like me. If she does, how can I flirt with other women with her standing in my way?"

But George could feel that he was throwing a tantrum again. He looked at Jordy with grudge, "You said our situations were different. But do you think Gloria likes you?"