

## Read Novel Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 1271

### Chapter 1271 Not Afraid of Being Beaten?

The longer Martha eavesdropped on them, the more flustered she felt. It became difficult for her to disguise it.

The male officer snorted coldly, "It serves him right. The family of three had it coming. There is no one else to blame."

Martha could no longer focus on mowing. But she was afraid that her slacking off would be noticed by the two correction officers. Taking in a deep breath, she got back to work.

The female officer chuckled and stole a glance at Martha who was not far away from them, continuing to mock, "I have been following up this topic on Twitter. Claude is now hated by everyone. If he walks on the street now, people would throw rocks at him probably. And there is nothing he could do. He is not even able to take the trending headlines down."

Trending headlines?

Martha's face darkened.

What trending headlines?

How could that dam\*ed girl Gloria do this to her family?!

The female officer had read Martha's mind and was willing to share with her the bad news of her family.

After a moment of pause, she spoke to the male officer again, "I will say it is karma. Claude was unfaithful and rich, and that's why he ends up like this. It is his karma. His wife was imprisoned, and his daughter dead. Lucky him, he could live ever after with his mistress and bastard daughter. Men are all jerks."

The male officer got a little upset. "What do you mean? Not all men are like Claude White, okay? He murdered his blood brother and did not value his wife. Cheating and having a bastard kid with his mistress is a matter of morality. Do not jump to a conclusion of the other men by what he did, please!"

The female officer laughed and said, "Well you are a good guy and exception. Except for you, men in the world are jerks."

The female employee sniffed a cold, "OK, you are a good person, I don't take you don't have it, except you, all men have no good things!"

Martha's face was getting even darker. The trending headline? It seemed that Gloria had posted those photos which she had shown her before online.

"How is it even possible? How could Claude White cheat on me?"

She looked up incredulously, just in time to see the female officer looking in her direction with a mocking smirk. The smirk on the officer's face had Martha feel more certain that they were speaking in front of her on purpose!

She put down the mowing tool and walked toward them, her eyes fixed on them. The officers did not mean to rebuke her or drive her back to work. They just stared back at her.

"Are you telling me this on purpose?" Martha said hoarsely, but only she knew how scared and flustered she was.

Life in prison had been tough for her. Her karma came faster than expected. A day ago, a fellow inmate asked her a question and threatened to beat her up if she refused to answer it.

She did not know what to do next.

The officers stared at her expressionlessly. The female officer asked directly, "You are overthinking. Go back to work if you don't wanna get beaten up."

## **Read Novel Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 1272**

### **Chapter 1272 Her Trick**

Her voice was full of sarcasm and menace, but Martha was not intimidated by it. She was a murderer. She had nothing to fear at this point.

Besides, she just wanted to talk with them. It was not a big deal, was it?

"What's going on out there? Is there anything else besides trending topics?"

Martha was standing in front of the two officers, and the other inmates were looking over their shoulders, obviously interested in their conversation. Behind the bars, they had got nothing better to do. Nothing excited them more than scandals and gossip of the outside world.

The female officer broke out laughing and said, "What does it have to do with you? Are you capable of planning anything while you yourself are locked up in the prison?"

"As a correction officer, you should base your comments on the evidence. His honor has decided that it was not a crime of intentional homicide. Yet, here you are, using that tone to slander my husband. Aren't you afraid that I would sue you? I am getting out of here sooner or later."

The female officer chuckled and asked, "What did I say? I did not use the tone you were using when telling the story, did I? Besides, instead of speaking up for your husband, aren't you concerned about what's going on with your husband?"

Martha kept her mouth shut.

She had been so angry that she had to come to confront them in person, but now...

She took a shallow breath, controlling her emotions. "I'm sorry. I was not myself."

The female officer looked at her with a smirk on her lips, saying, "Poor woman. Pull yourself together. I can share with you the latest news of the outside world."

Martha looked at her for a moment and tried to muster her composure. "Just tell me."

Now Martha did not even bother to pretend. She needed to know what happened out there to determine whether what they say was true or not.

These two days, she had been thinking about whether her man will cheat on her, but what Gloria said matched those photos, leaving her skeptical.

Claude was good at pretending, so there was no sign of him cheating on her. But the photos were there...

Martha took in a deep breath uncontrollably.

Seeing her on the edge of a mental breakdown, the female officer continued, "Life has been miserable for Claude. Due to the exposure on Twitter, his mistress and bastard daughter have been identified. Someone has got their address as well."

Martha looked sullenly while the female officer continued to describe it lightly, "It is an ironclad fact. Someone went to see the mistress and asked her about it. It seems she is gonna admit it although with a certain reluctance."

Martha gritted her teeth and said, "I want to see Gloria White."

She looked a little red in the eyes, like she was so angry as to explode at any second.

But the officers failed to see that Martha was playing along with them.

The male officer gave her an indifferent stare and asked, "You're just a prisoner. On what ground do you think you got to make demands to us?"

With a sneer, Martha leaned closer and whispered in their ears, "You think I am so stupid not to see Why you're standing next to me and saying all this? Wasn't it Gloria White who told you to do so? Now that I've asked to see her, isn't that what Gloria would have wanted?"

## **Read Novel Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 1273**

Chapter 1273 Jordy Collins Is A stubborn

The female officer cast her a carefree look and said, "Do you think Gloria needs to find out anything through you in your situation?"

Martha gave a shudder of shock and became somewhat panicked.

"Go back to your work. The White Family is doomed."

Martha's heart raced fast as a nasty feeling grew stronger.

The officers simply ignored her and kept their conversation going.

But their conversation...

It was all about Claude. Martha grew even more suspicious of Claude as she heard more of it.

She got nervous.

It was getting dark.

Gloria had got home.

Just as she pulled into her parking lot, she heard the roar of a car's engine in the yard.

Gloria White looked over in confusion. She frowned as she saw the familiar Rolls-Royce again.

What was he doing here?

He had come here a bit too often, hadn't he?

As she was thinking, Jordy pushed open the door and got out.

He was walking toward the door. He saw Gloria's pretty face just while Gloria pulled open the curtain.

Gloria's eyebrows knitted in a frown. Jordy withdrew his gaze and picked up his pace again.

Gloria scowled irritably, but walked to the door and opened it for him. Looking at the man's calm, handsome face, she went straight to the point by asking, "What are you doing here again?"

Jordy did not answer her. With an air of detachment, he changed out his shoes and entered the house naturally as if he just got back home from work.

Gloria did not look very happy about it. She cast him a look of displeasure and asked, "Are you here for dinner?"

"I'm your patient," Jordy Collins said, assuming an air of self-approbation!

"But I am not your nanny!"

Jordy looked at her and said drily, "My stomach hurts. Eating your food will ease my stomachache a lot."

Gloria was quite at loss for a reply.

There was nothing she hated more than such moral kidnapping.

He was her patient, so she was fully responsible for him? Was she a philanthropist to him?

Gloria stared at him and said, "Since you like being here so much, you stay and I'll go."

Gloria had changed out of her outdoor outfit yet. She walked directly to the door and changed into her outdoor shoes again.

Jordy grabbed her quickly and said softly, "Come on, Gloria. Let me have dinner with you. My stomach hurts."

Come on?

Seriously?

Gloria's eyelash fluttered as she wondered if Jordy was still the man who was mean to her before.

She raised her eyes to him.

Jordy looked calm, but his lips were pale and his eyes red. Gloria frowned and raised her hand to feel his pulse.

The next moment, she raised her hand to his feel his forehead. His head was burning, which made Gloria frown more deeply. "Don't you even know that you are having a fever?" she asked drily.

Jordy pursed his thin lips and said nothing.

Gloria did not think it was proper to kick him out of her house at the moment.

"Take a seat," she ordered.

With that, she was about to leave. But Jordy did not let go of her hand. The fact was, he held it even more tightly. Gloria White frowned at him and demanded, "Let go, will you?"

Yet, like a stubborn child, Jordy didn't answer her, nor did he make a move.

## **Read Novel Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 1274**

Chapter 1274 When Will You Leave?

Gloria frowned a little more.

"Let go of me!" she said again.

Jordy finally let her go and sat down on the couch.

Gloria looked at him inexplicably, thinking he was very much like a child.

Maybe it was because Jordy wasn't quite the same after his illness.

She went to get the medicine box and said nothing.

Shortly after, Gloria came up to him and gave him a glass of warm water and medicine. "Take it."

Jordy frowned, not wanting to move or look at the medicine.

Gloria was speechless.

"Why don't you want to take medicine even if you have this disease?"

Jordy pursed his lips and said nothing.

Gloria frowned again. "You're so disobedient, but Carlos still kept you alive. What a miracle."

Jordy took on a gloomy expression. At this moment, as if thinking of something, Gloria looked at him and whispered, "Does he give you injections every time?"

Jordy didn't speak, which was an acquiescence.

Gloria smiled faintly. "I didn't expect that you, who fears nothing, are afraid of medicine."

They had been married for three years, but they talked to each other even less than to their colleagues who had only been together for half a month.

Gloria hadn't checked him, so she didn't know his lifestyle.

Laughed at by Gloria, Jordy took on a more ghastly expression.

He looked up at Gloria coldly. "You are thinking too much."

"Then take the medicine." Gloria had no desire to tease Jordy. He had stomach cancer and couldn't be emotionally affected.

Jordy frowned irritably and took pills as if he didn't want to be laughed at by Gloria.

Gloria raised her eyebrows with no word.

She felt very helpless for the man in front of her.

In fact, she didn't expect that so many things would still happen to them even after they divorced.

She felt helpless and couldn't bear to ignore Jordy.

In fact, Gloria could be crueler and leave Jordy alone.

After about twenty minutes, Jordy's fever subsided.

Gloria took his temperature again, found nothing unusual, and whispered, "Take a break. I'll make dinner."

Jordy still didn't speak.

Gloria ignored him and headed for the kitchen.

Gloria made a few simple dishes and put them on the table. She glanced at Jordy who had gotten up from the sofa, walked over, and took his temperature again with a thermometer. Finding Jordy's fever gone, Gloria said softly, "Eat something."

Jordy washed his hands and sat down in front of her.

He said nothing with a relaxed look on his face.

After the two had a quiet dinner, Gloria frowned again, wondering if Jordy would still stay at her place.

Gloria didn't do the dishes but looked at the man in front of her while speaking to him through her eyes.

She seemed to be asking, "When will you leave?"

As if unaware of it, Jordy sat comfortably at the table without moving.

Gloria frowned and asked, "When will you leave?"

## **Read Novel Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 1275**

### **Chapter 1275 Why Doesn't He Leave?**

Gloria didn't want to say too much. Jordy had a sullen look on his face while pursing his lips and not saying a word.

Gloria didn't know what to say.

Gloria was terribly speechless about this man, but if it wasn't for her grandma or his illness, these wouldn't happen.

"You can't stay in my house all the time. Since dinner is over, you can take your ass out of here."

This time, Gloria even swore rudely, but Jordy didn't get angry but got up, walked to the sofa, and turned on the TV leisurely.

Gloria was confused.

She wondered if she didn't make it clear or if Jordy didn't understand her words.

Why doesn't this bastard leave? She've made it so clear!



Taking a deep breath, Gloria whispered again, "Jordy, please get out of my place."

She couldn't believe that Jordy would still stay here after she told him like this.

There was the sound of the host speaking on the TV, but Jordy wasn't watching TV at all.

This was just a system-recommended channel.

Just when Gloria was fidgeting and about to say something, Jordy casually said with the remote control in his hand.

"I got a stomachache."

Gloria asked, "What?"

Jordy didn't look like he had a stomachache.

He was very leisurely at this time.

Gloria had a more ghastly expression, thinking that he couldn't stay here all the time even if he was sick. She did everything, including cooking for him, even though they were divorced and feuded.

However, Jordy seemed to enjoy her being his slave.

"I don't want to say it again, Jordy. Please get out of here. This is not your home. You and I have nothing to do with each other."

Gloria's voice was cold and contained her distaste for Jordy.

This time, Jordy had a gloomy expression. Obviously, he wasn't happy. Without saying anything, he got up and left.

Seeing this, Gloria breathed a sigh of relief.

No matter what attitude this man had, as long as he left.

It was late at night, and Gloria's phone rang right after she got out of the shower.

It was a call from an assistant, so she answered it without hesitation.

"Hello."

"Miss White, Martha would like to see you."

With a calm expression, Gloria walked to the side of the bed, sat down, and said coldly.

“Leave her alone. Do your job.”

The assistant responded obediently and hung up.

Sitting by the bed, Gloria kept staring at her phone, even though the screen was off, as if thinking about something.

The next day.

Claude’s mistress had left the house.

But before walking away, she was surrounded by a group of reporters, asking in confusion, “Are you guys making a mistake? Am I a celebrity?”

“You were not before, but you are now. Miss Wynter, are you living happily now?”

## **Read Novel Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 1276**

Chapter 1276 Fainted

Prima was taken aback and looked at them in confusion. “What are you guys talking about?”

She didn’t know what happened and was in no rush to leave as if she wanted to know what happened.

The reporters looked at her. “Excuse me, are you a mistress now?”

Prima instantly had a ghastly expression. “What are you talking about? Mistress?”

However, the reporters ignored her reaction and went straight to the point again. “I heard that you gave birth to a daughter for Claude and that Claude bought you your current house and registered it in your name. Is this true?”

Prima felt flustered but quickly covered it up and said, “Please don’t talk nonsense. My private affairs have nothing to do with you.”

The reporters asked again, “Did you not refute us but emphasized that this is your private matter because it has nothing to do with you?”

Prima had a more gloomy expression. "Please don't get me wrong! I don't want you to ask about my personal affairs, but that doesn't mean what you said is true! I just don't want anyone to know about my life. Any problems?"

"Your daughter has the same last name as you, so is her father Claude?"

"This is my private matter! Please don't talk nonsense!" Prima was very angry and whispered again, "If you continue to slander me, I will call the police! Please get out of the way. I have work to do!"

After speaking, she tried to leave, but the reporters were still surrounding her.

Prima couldn't leave even though she tried her best, and more and more people were watching, so she couldn't go out.

"What are you doing? Are you going to kidnap me?" She was roaring angrily, but those who knew about her could sense her complacency and expectation.

"Miss Wynter, please answer our question just now. Do you have a daughter with Claude?"

"This is my private matter. It has nothing to do with you!" Anyway, Prima refused to admit it but kept giving ambiguous answers.

People knew that it was not like she said. The more she tried to hide the truth, the more it proved it had something to do with her!

More precisely, that was exactly what they guessed!

"Let me go, or I'll sue you!" Prima looked very upset and felt that she couldn't hide it anymore. She took a deep breath as if controlling her emotions.

The reporter's next questions became blunter and blunter, making it impossible for her to respond.

While the reporter was waiting for Prima's answer, Prima suddenly closed her eyes and fainted on the ground.

The reporters were shocked.

Someone suddenly said, "Take her to the hospital now, or you will take the blame!"

The reporters were also dumbfounded. They didn't expect this woman to be so fragile that she fainted from a few questions.

## Read Novel Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 1277

Chapter 1277 She Was Touched

“Do it now!”

They took her to the hospital after someone yelled again.

Her fainting proved one thing to everyone!

This woman had a relationship with Claude, and they had a daughter!

After she was taken to the hospital, the reporters left reluctantly because Prima never woke up.

After everyone in the ward left, the unconscious woman on the bed slightly opened her eyes.

Others would be very confused after being unconscious.

However, this woman wouldn't. She was sober.

Obviously, she knew exactly what had just happened.

Actually, she didn't faint just now...

The night before yesterday.

In the box of the restaurant.

Prima glanced at the address in the text message, and the waiter led her into the box.

Once inside, she saw a woman sitting by a window that was covered by curtains. No one could see them from the outside.

After seeing Prima, the woman smiled, “Hello, Miss Wynter.”

Prima nodded and sat opposite her. “Hello.”

She was at ease at this moment without embarrassment.

The woman looked her over and said with a smile, “You should know why I want to see you today. Next, you need to do what I said to make your relationship with Claude public, but it will be troublesome and may affect your reputation. Do you agree?”

Prima frowned slightly and asked in confusion, "Tell me how."

The woman smiled, "It's easy. Post some pictures of you and Claude on social media to get some reporters to interview you. Then, say something vague to make people think you're connected."

Prima hesitated for a moment. She wanted others to know about her relationship with Claude instead of living sneakily like this. She loved Claude, not his money.

This long-term depressive life made her very uncomfortable. Claude couldn't even openly go out with their daughter or pick her up to school in person, which caused her daughter to complain and cry very often. She didn't want to continue being a mistress like this.

Therefore, this woman's words touched Prima.

At this time, the woman smiled again and said, "I know you are worried about your daughter, but you have to know that if you continue to be like this, your daughter can only live a bleak life every day. Do you know how much this affects your daughter? Do you know how many people will laugh at your daughter as an orphan without a father?"

Prima looked up at the woman opposite with a terrified expression, not knowing what to say for a while.

But she was still worried. "If our relationship is made public, others will say that my daughter is an illegitimate daughter. At that time..."

"So what? The illegitimate daughter is also a life, isn't it? Is this something she can choose? Besides, who will know what happened during this period? And..."

## **Read Novel Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 1278**

Chapter 1278 You Are More Pathetic Than Me

Suddenly she deliberately paused. Prima looked at her in confusion. "And what?"

"And you can make an excuse to hide the fact. You can make up some stories, can't you?"

"You mean....."

"Stress that both you and Claude are innocent and blame everything on Martha. That would perfectly exonerate the two of you, so who will care about it at that time? Also, it will do you endless good if you can make this public, won't it?"

“Endless good?”

She didn't know what the endless good was.

“I came to see you because I know that you have other concerns, so besides what I just said, I will also give you something else.”

The memory came to an abrupt end.

Prima lay on the bed without moving.

She looked extraordinarily calm with a little anxiety in her mind.

She turned her head and looked around to find her bag on the bedside table. She took out her mobile phone and found that there were no missed calls or text messages. She frowned with a displeased expression.

Is Claude so timid? Why doesn't he contact her even after this happened? Or, is he worried that they will be heard?

At this moment, she had an irritable expression.

Claude, coward! If he goes on like this, how can they have a happy life in the future?

She didn't mind that Claude was poor, because she loved Claude, but she didn't understand why Claude was so cowardly. Maybe he was so powerful back then that Prima couldn't sense it...

Prima couldn't help but sighed and put down the phone helplessly. At this point, she couldn't do anything else. It depended entirely on the other party.

It was getting late.

The nightlife was about to start.

Today, Jordy got together with George and Carlos earlier than before.

The three of them sat together with glasses in their hands, but there was just water instead of wine in Jordy's glass.

This was given by Carlos. Jordy suddenly had a gloomy expression.

Seeing this, George smiled evilly. “You are more pathetic than me.”

Carlos said blankly, “Based on the current situation, you can no longer do whatever you want. Someone can cure your illness, so you don't need to be as decadent as before.”

In the past, Carlos would allow him to drink some wine. After all, everyone knew Jordy was not going to live long. There was nothing Carlos could do about him other than do everything he could to prolong Jordy's life.

However, when Jordy was feeling down and wanted to drink, Carlos couldn't stop him, so he just allowed Jordy to drink.

This at least could ease his mood. No one wanted Jordy to die in depression...

But things were different now.

Carlos didn't let Jordy drink at all. If he could really recover in the future, it would not be too late to allow him to drink wine again at that time.

George suppressed a laugh and looked at Jordy. "Be patient, buddy. You'll get better sooner or later! Then, you can drink whatever you want."

George talked freely while Carlos said nothing.

Yet Jordy seemed to be thinking about something.

## **Read Novel Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 1279**

Chapter 1279 Nothing Worked for That Woman

He had a more and more gloomy face. The very mention of that woman made him extremely upset.

Jordy put the glass down with no desire to drink water or even wine.

George could tell he was upset and confused and asked, "What's wrong with you? Are you still worried about your grandma? Gloria has a way, doesn't she?"

Carlos glanced at him but said nothing.

Obviously, he didn't agree with George.

Like Jordy, George was also fretting about something.

Jordy didn't speak.

Seeing this, George irritably drank the wine in the glass and put it down.

"I'm fucking pissed now too! That bitch hasn't changed a bit. Now, she doesn't even talk to me and blacklists me. I want to kill her right now."

When George got annoyed with Nydia before, he wouldn't bring it up because he thought he might get laughed at by those two guys, which was embarrassing.

But now he knew he had to take the initiative, so he just said that naturally.

He was not worried that they might mock him.

Carlos glanced at him with a calm expression. "Before, you didn't cherish her and, you were always against her. That's why it became like this, so you can only work harder."

"Damn. I didn't know it would be like this. If she had given me that thing earlier, would I have had this much trouble with her? No, we wouldn't have connected at all, and she wouldn't hate me so much now!"

Jordy gave him a flat look. "So what are you struggling with? You don't want her to hate you? Or do you just regret your involvement with her?"

George was displeased. "Of course it's the latter! She's like a man! I used to hate her, but I'm in love with her now! It's killing me!"

Speaking of this, he picked up the wine bottle on the table again, poured a glass of wine for himself, and drank it down!

Obviously, he was really irritable.

He didn't know how to explain it.

Carlos had a half-smile, "Hold on. You have to pay for what you've done."

"Damn it!" George said a little irritatedly. "It has nothing to do with what I've done. I did it just for what my mother left me. She was just an outsider..."

Speaking of which, George sensed something was wrong and stopped.

Carlos raised his eyebrows. "So you also know that she is not an outsider now?"

George frowned with a ghastly look.

But at this point, he didn't know what to do, so he just took a deep breath and said, "Help me figure it out. It can't go on like this. I..."

"Why can't it go on like this?" Carlos seemed to be aroused by him. Jordy also looked at George, seeming less irritable than just now.



“Tell me! Why can’t it go on like this? Are you my friend?” As if about to get angry, George drank another glass of wine.

Jordy gave him a flat look. “Stalking is what you do best, isn’t it?”

And, George had taught him this.

George’s lips quivered. “I tried everything and nothing worked for that woman, so what else could I do?”

## **Read Novel Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 1280**

Chapter 1280 Are You Sure You Want Me to Explain It?

George was upset at this point.

But he couldn’t do anything.

Carlos patted him on the shoulder and said calmly, “It’s been done, so all you can do is try to fix it. You’re good at pleasing girls, aren’t you?”

“But what I’ve done doesn’t work for her, so what else can I do?” At this point, George became even more irritable, “Now do you believe that she is like a man? I tried everything I could to woo a girl, including when I fought her for that before, but it was still useless. What can I do?”

George was so helpless that he almost collapsed.

Jordy said with a calm expression, “It’s not her fault, but yours. She didn’t trust you because you were an evil guy.”

“Damn it!” George was even more irritable when he heard Jordy say the right reason. “Why is this so difficult?”

He never thought it was troublesome to woo a girl until he met Nydia...

He felt that she was the toughest woman he had ever seen!

That was why she was like a man.

Carlos said nothing and looked at Jordy with a faint smile. “And you?”

He didn’t say much, but everyone knew what he meant.

George was also suddenly distracted, looked at Jordy, and asked curiously, "How is it? Is there any progress?"

Thinking of Jordy's bad things, George was suddenly in a good mood. Only two guys who were deeply in trouble could comfort each other.

If George knew that Jordy and Gloria were reconciled, as his good friend, George would congratulate him, but he would be very depressed at the thought of Nydia who always rejected him.

Jordy frowned. Hearing their questions, he became even more irritable, pursed his lips, and said nothing.

George smiled and comforted him, "Although you may be more tragic than me, to be honest, I'm not better than you."

Speaking of which, he sighed, because he felt helpless at the thought of Nydia.

Jordy gave him a flat look and said slowly, "No. I'm better than you."

George and Carlos were confused.

They didn't know why Jordy was better than George or why Jordy could be so confident.

Seeing that Jordy didn't explain, George was a little anxious and looked at Jordy helplessly. "As your friend, I can't make you unhappy, but I really don't understand why you think your situation is better than mine. I hope your bad life can give me comfort, but, you say you are better than me?"

Carlos didn't know what to say.

Seeing that Jordy just snorted and said nothing, George was very unconvinced. "Come on, explain to me. Why are you better than me? I don't understand! Please, explain to me. I don't know myself well enough."

In fact, he was mocking Jordy for not being self-aware.

However, Jordy looked at him coldly after George finished speaking. "Are you sure you want me to explain it?"