

Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 456

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Chapter 456

Chapter 456 Give Him Hope

Everyone's heart was leaping. Gloria was the first to ask, "Doctor, is he okay?"

"He hit his head in the car accident. He's seriously injured. Now he's out of danger, but I have no idea when he'll wake up. It depends on his own will. If he can make it, he'll gradually return to normal life. But... if he doesn't wake up in a month, then..."

The doctor sighed and shook his head. The color drained a little from Gloria's face when she realized what the doctor meant by the rest of his words..

Nydia didn't understand, so she asked in a panic, "What happens if he doesn't wake up in a month?"

The doctor sighed and said slowly, "He'll go into a vegetative state..."

With that, he left quickly.

Soon, another doctor came out and instructed them to take good care of Bryson.

Jennifer cried even harder and glared at Gloria. "Bryson is a good man. He's nice and loves you so much. He doesn't even mind that you're a divorced woman. Why did you not give him a chance? Why did you break his heart?"

Gloria closed her eyes. "I'm sorry..."

"I'm not the one you should say sorry to!" Jennifer lost her temper and roared.

A nurse spoke, "Ma'am, the patient needs to rest. Please keep quiet."

Bryson was wheeled into the intensive care unit.

No one was allowed to visit him today.

Everyone was waiting outside. Gloria took a deep breath and said, "I think... we should call Mr. Lloyd."

“You’re right. We can’t keep this under wraps,” Jennifer said and calmed herself down as much as possible.

Nydia took a slow breath. “I’ll call him.”

With that, she walked to the corner with a phone and made a call.

Jennifer wiped her eyes. “You’re not giving him any details.”

The implication was that Jennifer didn’t want to let Mr. Lloyd know Gloria was involved in the accident.

Nydia nodded at her knowingly.

Gloria closed her eyes. She had to explain it to Mr. Lloyd, but not today. It would only make him feel worse. She would not say anything in front of so many people here.

They all stayed outside the ward. Some of them blamed themselves. “I shouldn’t have called him over for a drink. It was my fault.”

“I shouldn’t have poured him a drink. It was partly my fault...”

Nydia put the phone down. “No one wants it to happen. We can only pray that Bryson will wake up soon. The doctor said we’re allowed to visit him after 24 hours. We’ll try to wake him up then.”

Jennifer took Gloria’s hand and tried to control her emotions. “Gloria, I lost my cool and yelled at you. I’m sorry.”

Gloria hurriedly shook her head and said with mixed feelings, “It’s my fault. I ...”

Jennifer closed her eyes and then opened them. She looked at Gloria and said seriously, “I’m not asking you to promise him anything. I just want you to wake him up by giving him hope or making him feel inspired. I don’t want to see him turn into...”

A vegetable.

Jennifer bit back the words that sprang to her lips. Her chest was heaving with sobs. The next moment, she turned away and covered her mouth to muffle her cries.

Gloria’s eyes were red-rimmed. She hung her head down, and her lips were trembling.

Nydia’s face was pale. They all grew up together and were good friends. No one expected this accident to happen.

Patrick got the call and immediately came to the hospital. Nydia downplayed the severity of Bryson's injuries on the phone. Patrick arrived and found his son in the ICU, and his heart ached!

He looked at the crowd. "What the hell happened to my son!"

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Chapter 457 Does Gloria Have Magic Powers?

The first word tried to take shape in Gloria's mouth and her lips parted, but it was just that the word didn't come out.

Nydia hid the look of worry on her face and said, "Uh... Bryson was drunk when he was hit by a car."

Jennifer's eyes were red and swollen, and she was unable to say anything.

She was standing aside with her head bowed.

Patrick's face was pale. "What did the doctor say?"

The crowd could only tell him the truth.

Patrick took a sharp breath and stumbled backward.

A vegetable?

He had only heard about this kind of disease, and no one around him had ever got it, but now his son would likely be in a vegetative state.

Patrick's face was as white as a sheet. However, he could finally keep his cool, for he had gone through a lot in decades.

He drew a deep breath and said, "We only have a month. Let's see what we can do."

The crowd was silent and felt this fear deep inside them.

Patrick stayed in the hospital for the night. Jennifer regained her composure and walked to him. "Mr. Lloyd, no one is allowed to enter the ICU. The company needs you. I have nothing to do, so I'll stay here. If something comes up, I'll call you."

Patrick's lips trembled with the effort to form words, but no words came out.

Gloria looked at Patrick. "I'll stay here too. Mr. Lloyd, you can go."

Nydia nodded and said seriously, "I'll keep them company. The doctor will let us in tomorrow, and you can come again. We'll take shifts here, and he'll be fine!"

Bryson's friends echoed and all looked serious and guilty.

Patrick sighed deeply in an attempt to fight back the tears.

He sat on the chair in the corridor, unable to say a word.

Misfortune struck his son fiercely, and he couldn't accept the reality.

Patrick didn't leave until everyone persuaded him to go back to work the next morning,

There was no point in gathering here and worrying about Bryson. Jennifer sent Bryson's friends away.

Only Jennifer, Gloria, and Nydia were left there.

Jennifer looked at Gloria. "Gloria, go back home and have a rest. I hope you can stay with him tonight. Will you do it?"

Jennifer would love to take care of Bryson herself, but she knew she was not the one Bryson needed the most. She had no time to waste.

Gloria stared at her, thought for a moment, and nodded. "Yeah, sure."

Nydia sighed, "Then you come back tonight. Jennifer and I'll wait here."

Gloria responded with a nod and left.

Gloria explained her situation to Sheila and asked for a leave of absence from work.

Sheila showed her understanding of her situation and let her have three days off.

The main reason was that Gloria was very competent in her work. It only took a few days for her to cut so many deals. Even her colleagues didn't make it.

Gloria went back home to take a break.

Just as Jennifer said, she had to get energized to take good care of Bryson in the evening.

Gloria didn't go to the office today. She didn't know that the White Group held a meeting because of her absence.

Harold was there!

Everyone saw him!

His appearance rocked the whole company.

Harold relayed Jordy's message to the top executives, who later passed it on to the chairman. Claude needed time for deliberation, and Harold showed his understanding and left.

At this moment, they all looked solemn in the conference room.

Lucille began, unable to stop herself, "Does Gloria have magic powers? What on earth possessed Mr. Collins to let her take charge of the project?"

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Chapter 458 Did Miss White Get Permission?

Ted was very satisfied with the results. He chuckled and said casually to Lucille, "Mr. Brown and Mr. Collins are sharp-eyed. They both want Gloria to be in charge. Do you think they're both possessed by her or they're being irrational? Are you serious?"

The crowd dared not speak.

That was what everyone was thinking. Even if they held grievances inside, they had to admit that Gloria was competent in her work. Many of them began to believe that Gloria would get her job done.

But...

Claude and his followers hated it from the bottom of their hearts when Gloria was trying to snatch back the White Group. They doubted if such a young woman could manage

the company. If Gloria made it, everyone would think that she proved equal to the task. If it really happened... they might have to reluctantly obey her orders!

Howard changed color and looked at Claude. "Mr. White, what do you think?"

Claude was speechless with rage.

Howard, are you out of your mind?

What do I think?

How can I possibly let Gloria handle this?

Claude was mute. Yvonne looked at him and smiled, "There is no room for discussion. If only Mr. Brown wants her to take charge, I may think he's being irrational. But Mr. Collins also wants her. He even sent Harold over to negotiate with us. I see no room for maneuvering."

Claude remained mute.

Howard took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and then said, "I think... we can let Gloria do it, but now there's another problem. Two companies are willing to pay, so which one should we choose?"

The crowd had no idea.

They were already uncertain whether they should send Gloria there, and now another problem arose!

Ted sneered, "Someone went to Mr. Collins and kept many of us in the dark about it. Now there is another problem. Can anyone tell me who went to Mr. Collins? Did he or she not consider the consequences? That's not a veteran's style. Is Miss White behind all this?"

That sounded way more like sarcasm.

Apparently, Ted suspected Angela, but in fact, he scorned Claude as an old and ignorant chairman.

To avoid trouble, Ted chose to express his doubts about Angela's motives, not Claude's ability.

The color went out of Claude's face. Ted was setting him up!

Claude took a breath and said embarrassedly, “Angela wanted to be helpful and talked to Mr. Collins. They are boyfriend and girlfriend and will get married someday, you know...”

Claude’s followers knew the inside story and said nothing.

“What?” Yvonne asked in an exasperated voice, “Mr. White, I don’t get it. Even if they’re a couple, it doesn’t mean that they have to share all the secrets. This is a corporate secret. It’s okay that your daughter shared the problem with Mr. Collins, but she shouldn’t have told him all the details.”

A vein throbbed in Claude’s forehead as if he would explode at any moment.

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Chapter 459 An Incompetent Chairman

But no one feared Claude even though he was the chairman.

He was nowhere near capable of managing the company. Since he took over the company, it has been suffering financially. If things went on like this, the White Group would go bankrupt one day.

A lot of people would love to see Gloria replace him.

After all, Gloria was the daughter of the former chairman! She was as shrewd and capable as him!

Ted said with such a proud look on his face, “Miss White is suspended. I have no idea why she’s still doing her job. Didn’t she think she would mess things up?”

Claude took a deep breath to moderate his anger and said with a grim face, “I’ll talk to her, and she’ll not interfere in these issues during the suspension.”

Ted smiled, “I am relieved to hear that. Miss White can’t be reckless again, or everybody may think you’re incompetent.”

Howard scowled at Ted. “Ted, mind your words!”

Ted looked puzzled. "What? Did I say anything wrong?"

Ted was looking at Yvonne when he said that.

Yvonne stifled a laugh and shook her head. "Of course not. Mr. White is the chairman of the company, and everyone trusts him. If his daughter doesn't even listen to him, then I'll consider him incompetent. I believe in Mr. White's ability, but Howard..."

Yvonne fixed her eyes on Howard and continued, "Why were you so angry? Did you think the chairman couldn't do it?"

Howard's face turned red, and he couldn't say a word of rebuttal.

Lucille frowned slightly. "Guys, knock it off. Which company are you going to choose, the Brown Group or the Collins Group?"

In an instant, the crowd fell silent.

They all had their own thoughts, but no one was in a hurry to say anything.

Seeing this, Lucille began with a sneer, "Okay, I'll go first. I suggest cooperating with the Collins Group. After all, Mr. Collins and Miss White will get married someday. And they'll get closer through cooperation."

Ted smiled, "That makes sense, but you have to know Gloria talks business on behalf of the company, not Angela. Mr. Collins and Gloria were husband and wife. Do you think she should step out?"

His words left everyone thinking.

Ted added, "What would people say? Would they praise Mr. White and Miss White for their contribution to the company, or would they despise them for profiting from it...?"

Ted left his sentence hanging.

But everyone knew it was all about sarcasm.

Yvonne didn't want to spend much time on this. She spoke, "We have to ask Gloria about this. Whichever we choose, we'll offend one of them anyway."

Oliver, who sided with Ted, nodded. "I think we should work with the Brown Group. In my opinion, Miss White and Mr. Collins are so close. It's okay even if we offend him. For the sake of the White family, he will get along fine with us. But if we offend Mr. Brown... you know, he is not as nice as he looks."

Claude's followers said nothing, for they could not decide now. Claude had the final say, and they would take a stand after he decided.

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Chapter 460 The Collins Group and the Brown Group

The crowd fell silent again.

Everyone looked at Claude, waiting for his answer, but he was in a dilemma.

Claude didn't want Gloria to take charge of the project, and he didn't want her to work with Jordy either.

In this case, should he work with the Brown Group? But what about the Collins Group?

Claude opened his mouth to speak, but for a moment he paused.

Ted smiled, "We have to ask Gloria about this."

Howard immediately retorted; "We must look at the bigger picture. Gloria is one of us and she should do her job. Why listen to her?"

Ted said in disapproval, "You don't know how important she is. If she doesn't want to do this job, are you sure you can come up with a perfect solution?"

The meeting ended on a bad note.

Claude couldn't just give orders. He had to talk to his followers privately.

Just after the meeting, Ted called Gloria.

Gloria was resting at home, but she couldn't sleep thinking of what had happened to Bryson.

She heard her phone buzz and picked it up.

"Ted?"

"Gloria, you've got the news, right? Mr. Collins sent his assistant over today. He wants to work with you."

Gloria froze for a moment.

He's pretty quick. I've been taking care of Bryson and don't know what Harold's been up to.

"Ted, what do you mean...?"

Ted smiled, "I'd like to see what you think. Who do you want to work with?"

Gloria said with a faint smile, "Of course I'd like to work with the Brown Group if I could."

"Hahaha, that's what I was thinking. But Mr. White is in a bind. He thought he could send someone else there to work with Jordy, but he didn't think Jordy wanted you."

Gloria sneered and then whispered, "What did he say today?"

Technically, Gloria would have more contact with Jordy if she worked with him. Of course, Angela and Claude would not like to see that happen.

Her cooperation with Jonathan seemed a sure thing.

"He hasn't decided yet. He may want to replace you."

Gloria didn't say anything.

Ted asked, "Do you have a minute? Come to my office. I have an important mission for you."

Gloria's eyes flashed. "Sorry, Ted. My friend was in a car accident, and I just took three days off."

"Oh, I see. It's not something urgent anyway. Come and see me when you're done," Ted said casually

"Okay."

Their conversation ended. Gloria put the phone down and closed her eyes.

She had to take a rest, though it was hard to sleep.

Gloria's absence didn't cause uproar in the White Group.

The president of the Collins Group and the president of the Brown Group both knew that Gloria took days off because of her childhood sweetheart.

Gloria even stayed up all night for him.

Both Jordy and Jonathan seemed to be in a bad mood today.

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The mood in the Collins Group was subdued, and everyone hardly dared to breathe.

And the Brown Group...

Everything was going along well except for the meeting. People all thought Mr. Brown was very strict. He didn't approve any plans. All were going to be revised. They felt bad, but as his employees, they had to work overtime for revision.

With his eyes closed, Jonathan looked as though he was isolated from the chaotic world.

But...

The phone rang.