# Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 651-655

## **Chapter 651 Extreme Disparity**

So she had cut off her connections with the outside world. What she saw every day is nothing more than the nonsensical stuff on her mobile phone. She knew nothing about what had happened in the

company

"My father hasn't come to visit me recently."

She seemed to ask this question casually, but she could see a clear tinge of impatience in Martha's expression. Martha continued immediately, "he has to deal with more things in the company. So I'm afraid he doesn't have time to see you."

Angela frowned again while Martha sighed and said, "there are still many issues in the company to deal with. Besides, Gloria is not as calm and obedient as before. Many people still support Gloria. Your father is also very busy and plagued by the events in the company. He really didn't have time to see you."

Martha worried that Angela might be affected if she told her the truth. After all, even if Angela didn't go crazy this time, she would be on the verge of going crazy.

Angela frowned again. She said, "So that's what you were upset about."

"That's right." Martha signed helplessly.

Angela stared at her carefully and she noticed something was wrong.

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Mother's expression looked quite strange.

Just when she was about to say something, someone knocked on the door of her room.

"Madam, Mrs. Collins is here. She says she wants to see our young miss."

Angela and Martha were both shocked at that moment. They looked at each other incredibly.

How could she come here?

Is she here to poke into the situation again?

But soon there was a tinge of guilt flashing across Martha's eyes. She immediately said to the maid,

"Tell her that Angela has already gone to bed and tell her that she won't be receiving guests – recently."

With this, Martha rose directly and said, "Maybe the Collins family is plotting against something again. It's better for us not to see ther."

"But didn't you want to see what they were up to?" retorted Angela. An alert stare flashed across her eyes.

Martha answered her immediately, "there's no need to see her. But maybe I'll meet her later. You

may have a rest now."

After saying that, Martha quickly got up and left the room.

Seeing Martha's figure leaving her room, Angela pondered thoughtfully.

She was clear that her mother was in a bad mood that day. Besides, she had noticed the guilty look on her mother's face when they heard that Olivia came to visit.

Why is she acting like that?

Will this have any connections to what happens to father?

What on earth did they do and didn't want me to know? Angela grew uncertain and nervous about this.

But she was still puzzled:

Martha left the room quickly.

Martha wanted to see what the visitor was up to and also wanted to know whether someone had discovered who let out the secrets of Mr. Collins' company.

If the rumors continued to brew, it would do severe harm to the Collins family.

Although Martha knew she must not admit anything, she still needed to find out what happened indeed.

Thinking about this, Martha walked out. Seeing Olivia sitting on a chair in the corridor, Martha couldn't help being jealous. She just couldn't neglect the extreme disparity between the two of them, both being a lady marrying into a wealthy family. She thought even if they stood together, others would only come to greet Mrs. Scott rather than her. No one would care about her.

Olivia turned her head and saw Martha.

"You're here." Olivia sounded indifferent. She didn't sound as friendly as she once was.

Martha took a breath, trying to control her emotions. Then she nodded to Olivia.

"Why would you suddenly come to visit my daughter? Did anything happen?"

### **Chapter 652 Feeling Guilty**

Martha couldn't believe that Olivia really meant to pay a visit to her daughter at all.

Meanwhile, Martha was extremely nervous as she examined Olivia's expression. Probably no one except she herself could have that kind of feeling. Just as she was standing there nervously, Olivia

answered.

"Nothing happens."

Martha sighed with relief. It seems that Olivia did not know anything, or maybe Olivia didn't plan to get back at them. Or Martha thought perhaps Olivia didn't have any evidence.

"I just want to pay a visit. If it's inconvenient, then I'll leave." Olivia sounded quite natural as she answered Martha. But there seemed to be something undetectable and mysterious behind those calm eyes.

Martha frowned with anxiety naturally. She wanted to ask what Olivia meant, but she didn't want to say it directly. If she revealed too much, she might arouse Olivia's suspicion. Maybe she is here to probe into something today.

At the thought of this, Martha intended not to talk to Olivia too much. She only nodded instead.

"Thank you for your visit, Mrs. Scott"

Olivia glanced at Martha smilingly.

"Why don't we talk for a little more while? Are you feeling guilty in front of me?"

Martha's heart skipped a beat, which nearly revealed her inner fear on her face. She pretended to frown with doubt and looked at Olivia in confusion.

"What do you mean by that? Why would I even feel guilty? The conflict between our two families has already been settled and you punished us as you wanted. But do you still want to keep on with this issue? Why don't you let it go?"

Martha seemed quite upset. She acted as if she didn't know what had happened.

Olivia smiled, nodded and said, "Heaven would punish those who err with justice. Karma is just waiting for those people. Mrs. Collins, I hope you can have no guilt to act so innocent like this. I just want to tell you, my son doesn't like to hold on to old enmity. He is willing to let you go. But I'm not so generous. This time I'll spare you. But if you dare to let that happen again, I won't let you go away with that any more."

Martha turned gloomy. Her face even turned a little pale. Obviously, she was shocked by what Olivia had said. It suddenly dawned on her that the Scott family already knew that it was Claude who was masterminding behind the matter.

Martha couldn't say anything. Olivia had no interest in probing her secrets any more. She only sneered at her and soon left.

Standing there alone, Martha felt her heart race faster and faster. She didn't have time to think she quickly took out her mobile phone to make a call to Claude without hesitating about what he was doing at that moment.

For three days, the White family seemed to be plagued by no trouble.

But in fact, the White family was sitting on tenterhooks because they were afraid that they might receive retribution from the Collins family.

But...

How can the Collins family know about it? Didn't Olivia come because she was angry about how despicable the White family had been?

Jordy had told Olivia that he would not intervene in this matter, nor did he need his family to help.

But Olivia was so outrageous that she didn't want to stand by. So she went over to give the White family a warning

Olivia wanted to make the White family feel bad about what they had done so that they would not go

too far.

After all, there would still be mutual interest between the two companies. Therefore Olivia wouldn't really make the White family suffer.

Gloria learned about this from George, which was guite a surprise for her.

Right at that moment, Gloria was with Nydia in a restaurant. They had ordered food, ready to enjoy their meal.

Suddenly, it was so unexpected...

As soon as Gloria looked up, she saw a man sitting beside Nydia.

### **Chapter 653 Of Course I Possess the Greatest Charm**

The man was wearing a black sportswear, the sun pouring its light on him. He was looking like a prince—charming. With the sun shedding golden lights on him, he looked like a handsome god. His charm was so dazzling that no one would look away from his handsome face.

"Hey, what a coincidence."

"Oh my! You have scared me!" Being shocked by his sudden greeting, Nydia snapped and couldn't help punching him on the shoulder.

George smiled at Nydia, revealing his white teeth and said, "you are growing rude. But I know you

hit me because you love me. Is that right?"

Nydia looked at him angrily and said, "What's the matter with you?"

"You see, when you like somebody, you will pretend that you don't. I know you scold me because you just couldn't help falling in love with me."

Nydia was so irritated by his flirtatious words.

"You're insane. How come you suddenly come up here to scare me and the next moment you are saying weird things. Aren't you afraid this would make your girlfriend jealous?"

George rested his hand on Nydia's chair. Nydia moved away from his hand slightly for fear of being held by him. There was rage in her beautiful eyes. "What on earth do you want?"

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George sat down on the chair slovenly. He leaned slightly closer to her. His handsome face was so close to hers which nearly took her breath away. She quickly sat away from him slightly and said, "Stay away from me!"

"Oh no. Why do you want me to stay away from you since we have such a close relationship?"

"You are crazy. We are not that close."

Nydia revealed a repulsed expression. She wanted to stay away from the man immediately.

"Go away. Don't stand in our way."

"Oh, don't say that. What a coincidence for us to meet here for dinner! Please, this is on me. You can — order whatever you want."

Sitting opposite the two of them, Gloria stared at them during the whole process. She felt quite awkward as she saw the two of them fighting with each other like enemies.

"Go away. We don't want any charity of yours. Just save it. We don't care about your money. Don't stand in our way. You are so annoying."

"Hey, aren't you a little bit arrogant to say that? There are countless women pleading and begging

me to take them out for dinner. And I wouldn't even look at them at all. But look at you, how dare you even be so mean to me since I am generous enough to buy you dinner today? Why are you behaving so rudely like a man? I wonder will anyone be willing to marry you in the future?

"It's' none of your business." Nydia glared at George, her eyes widened with rage.

Suddenly, George made a gesture to raise both of his hands up his head, his palms facing Nydia as if he was giving in.

"Alright, you can say whatever you want. Whether you could marry someone or whether you would turn out to be an old spinster is none of my business."

"Who are you talking about? Do you have a conscience saying so? I guess you are the one who deserves to remain single for the rest of your life."

"Stop kidding. Women just come around me one after another." George's flirtatious manner made Nydia sniff against him.

"Don't think too highly about yourself. Don't you know that all the women who want to be with you actually love your money or your status? How could you still think that you are a prince charming?"

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George suddenly turned grim at these words. "Oh screw you. Of course I'm charming. Whatever I do has the kind of charm that wins over women's hearts."

Nydia turned her head away with disdain and snorted coldly, ignoring him.

Just as the waiter came to help them order food, another man showed up from the right side of Gloria.

Nydia's mouth was wide open with shock as she saw him.

#### **Chapter 654 How Unpopular You Are**

Gloria noticed something wrong and looked in the direction of Nydia's gaze. But she didn't expect

to find that man sitting beside her already.

Her face sank into gloominess.

George was not surprised when he saw Jordy. George was still crossing his legs with his back leaning against the chair. His right hand was resting on Nydia's chair, totally looking like a dandy.

He was also frivolous as he said, "You, Mr. Collins. What a coincidence!"

Nydia sneered at him, "why are you putting on air like this? Even a fool would recognize that you have planned to show up here together."

George didn't help giggling and finally burst into laughter. He approached Nydia and joked, "Hey, don't call yourself a fool. I just don't see a smart girl like you would call yourself a fool."

"Shut up!" Nydia swore as if she was enraged by George. She never swore when she was with Gloria.

But when she saw George, she could not control her temper.

This bastard is still trying to steal that stuff from her. Once he got it, he wanted to steal it from me by all means. When she saw George, she would turn extremely outrageous and wanted to kick him in the ass.

George laughed and said, "Don't be angry. It will do harm to your body. If you continue to rage, I will feel bad and feel sorry for you."

Nydia was speechless.

She gritted her teeth and turned her head to avoid speaking to him.

She was so outrageous.

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When she was with George, she could never defeat George in their quarrels. Thought they were both lawyers, her eloquence was still far worse than his. Maybe George would only be defeated if his opponent was Gloria.

George was amused by her, so he stopped teasing hér any more. Otherwise, it would be even harder to get the stuff he wanted if he really offended her. He smiled and said, "Alright, I won't bother you any more. Come on, let's see what we want to eat."

"We've already ordered our food. You can order your own food and sit at another table..."

Just as she wanted to say something, she found someone glancing at her. It was not a fierce glance, .but only a mild one. Nydia spontaneously muted herself and dared not speak.

If it was George, she might continue to scold him.

But sometimes, Jordy was too imposing, which made her scared.

Gloria frowned slightly. She turned to look at the man next to her. "Would you like to eat at another table?"

Jordy's face turned a little grim. He just looked at Gloria and said nothing.

Gloria shrugged and interrupted the silence, "I'm afraid if we all dine at this table, we will all have a

bad time."

It was not the first time for Jordy to lurk and appear near her so suddenly. She sort of felt troublesome when he constantly approached seemingly unintentionally like this.

Besides, she hadn't solved the problem between her and Bryson yet. If Bryson discovered any photo or video of her and Jordy together, she was afraid that Bryson would be irritated.

George smiled and said, "Don't let us switch our table. I will stop teasing Nydia if you don't like it. Come on, it's just a meal. Or we can change our seats if you like."

Gloria frowned and said nothing.

Obviously, she didn't want them to stay.

But George had already got up and walked toward Gloria.

Gloria rose immediately and gave Nydia a look.

Nydia understood Gloria's intention. She snorted coldly to George and said, "we would never dine with you at the same table. With such a bad mood sitting with you, I'm afraid I might throw up at the sight of you."

Seeing George turning grim, she sneered with victory and followed Gloria to another table.

Then there were three tables across from them. It was quite a distance.

George was again amused by the women's actions. He went over to the opposite side and sat down beside Jordy. He said, "Jordy, you are really a little unpopular among them."

#### **Chapter 655 Stalemate**

Just he said that, he could sense the atmosphere decline to an extremely embarrassing one.

George didn't say anything more.

Jordy simply got up and left.

"What..." George's face sank into gloominess again. He didn't expect Jordy would have so much pride that he simply walked away after failing to control the situation just now. What a bastard! I'm afraid he could never win Gloria's heart back for the rest of his life.

George got up as well to catch him while simultaneously cursing him behind his back. He even remembered to turn back to look at Gloria and Nydia and gave them a broad smile. "See you girls next time..."

"Don't ever think about it!" Nydia did not hesitate to rebuff him. While Gloria seemed to be amused by the two of them, secretly laughing

George pointed out his finger at Nydia as a retort. Then seeing Jordy going far, George immediately chased after him.

Nydia snorted coldly, "What a bastard! He just wouldn't give up coveting my stuff! I can't believe he still doesn't want to give up on that!"

Gloria sighed helplessly, "You have quite a complicated relationship between the two of you."

"What is that to do with this? I know my mother gave birth to him, but she is my mother too! Besides, I'm the one who grew up with my mother when I was little!" Speaking of that person, Nydia revealed a complicated expression on her face.

The woman she was talking about was actually George's biological mother, who was also Nydia's adoptive mother.

When Nydia was still young, her biological mother passed away. Her father married another woman. Back then, she was having a very bad relationship with her step mother. But her father didn't care about Nydía. So she hated her father so much that she ran away from home. Unexpectedly, she was soon adopted by George's mother.

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She basically grew up with George's mother when she was little.

But...

George's mother died three years ago as she pined away due to her illness. When she left, she left Nydia a crystal necklace. Nydia hoarded it and treated it like a rare treasure. But George always wanted to steal this necklace, which had made her so angry every time.

As for George, he grew up in his family when he was little. But soon his parents got divorced

because his mother was having an affair with another man.

But George didn't know what truly happened. He loved his mother, but he simultaneously hated her. He hated her because she had abandoned him and his father, who used to form a nice, loving family just for some benefit of her own.

Therefore, after the divorce, George was not on good terms with his mother. Precisely, he hated her so much that every time his mother tried to see him, he would avoid seeing her. As time passed, George's mother gave up seeking him, knowing that her son really hated her to the guts.

This stubbornness was strong enough that George failed to see his mother for the last time before her time came. When he knew her mother had passed away, he collapsed. But it was too late. The only thing he could do was to keep a piece of his mother's personal belongings as a memorial.

It was such a pity that it was not that easy to get one. Because for Nydia, that necklace meant everything to her as well:

So for three years, George tried his best to get the necklace back without pushing too far.

Nydia, on the other hand, tried her best to safeguard the necklace from George. So the two of them had been entangled for three years just because of this necklace.

They were the headaches of each other.

Gloria sighed helplessly, "you can't always be like this. Maybe it's better for you two to find a chance to talk about it."

Nydia bit her teeth and said, "But you know how stubborn that man was. Besides, she was his biological mother. He would never give up on this. Neither will I. I guess we have nothing to do about it. Things will still be a stalemate like this between us."