

Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 676-680

Chapter 676 Ostentatious Man

It happened that Jonathan was reading the same tweet and comments imbued with sadness.

Girl Scout, "I'm feeling sorry for Mr. Brown. He is such a nice person who doesn't care about Gloria's past. Why is she getting back together with her ex-husband? Their divorce has proved that they're not meant for each other. Entangled with Mr. Brown, she rekindles an old romance. This woman is unfaithful! T_T... I'm feeling so sad for Mr. Brown!"

Wendy, "Who doesn't feel sad? Mr. Brown is outstanding and single. He's the idol of many people, but Gloria did such a thing to him. She knows no shame!"

Diana, "Gloria is an independent woman, okay? She doesn't need any man. Men are dispensable and only cause you trouble. I'm rooting for her not to be with any man. She just needs to stay pretty and be my goddess."

Girl Scout, "T_T Still, I'm feeling sorry for Mr. Brown. He is so pitiful."

Jonathan found the comments both funny and annoying

He logged out and gave Gloria a call.

After quite a while, she answered the phone.

"Anything?" Her voice was as indifferent as ever.

Jonathan narrowed his eyes, asking, "People all over the world are pitying me on Twitter, so what do you think?"

Gloria was confused.

In the next instant, she realized something, logged onto Twitter, and cringed at the sight of the tweet about Jonathan.

Getting no response from her, Jonathan sighed and said, "I know that it's not true, but you should make it up for me, don't you think? I'm depicted as such a miserable figure, so why don't you clear my name by treating me to dinner?"

The corner of Gloria's mouth twitched. "I'm busy."

Her attitude toward Jonathan was as cold as ever.

Jonathan sighed again and said, “Okay, go ahead with your business. I’ll go and pick you up in the evening.”

Gloria’s brows were locked in a frown. Given her previous experience, she knew that this man could not be dissuaded.

So, she hung up the phone.

It was impolite, but she didn’t care.

Jonathan looked at his phone and narrowed his eyes. In fact, he knew that Gloria could do such a thing.

Most of the time, he didn’t want to push her, but she should be reminded of the right thing to do.

When her shift was over, Gloria went outside as usual.

Jonathan’s car was seen parked at the entrance of the building

Her face changed.

She had given him attitude, but this man came nevertheless.

Like before, he leaned against the car door in his favorite royal blue suit. His figure was tall, upright, and attractive.

Those female employees didn’t rush to leave. Instead, they waited to see what would happen. People couldn’t help whispering to each other. What happened on Twitter had been known to everyone after all.

“I’ve only seen Mr. Brown before on TV. Thanks to Gloria, I have a chance to see him in person. Today is my lucky day.”

– . -*-tinnie Man

Chapter 677 For Real

“Unlike you, I’ve seen him before at the entrance of the White Group.”

“What brought you there?”

“To see Mr. Brown, of course.”

“Good for you, I’ve never thought about that.”

Amid discussions, some of them spotted Gloria and exclaimed, “Look, she’s here. The love triangle is intriguing.”

Following that, the others also looked over. Jonathan had been watching. At the sight of Gloria, he curled his lips and headed her way.

Gloria furrowed her brows and headed in another direction as if she hadn't seen him.

There were others also coming out, but her tall, curvy figure and stunning appearance made her stand out from the crowd.

Everyone spotted her at a glance.

"Gloria."

Jonathan certainly would not let her slip away. As she was heading in the opposite direction, he called out to her.

Those employees around her widened their eyes and

looked at her with admiration.

Why didn't they have such a charming wooer?

Why were their admirers so ugly? Why?

With so many people around, Gloria couldn't play dumb. Despite her annoyance, she raised her head, took a deep breath, and turned to look at Jonathan.

She didn't look surprised. They both knew what was this about

As calm as a cucumber, she eyed the man and asked, "Anything I can do for you?"

With a smile, Jonathan approached her and bowed his head.

His lips were inches away from her ear.

Those women were burning with jealousy.

"Ah, she's so enviable. Why? Why isn't there any man doing that to me? I can take flirting. I've been single for so many years. I'm so lonely!"

"Ah, what a lovable couple!"

No one could resist staring at the two. Everyone was whispering in a voice only audible to those around her. At that moment, their hearts were filled with admiration and jealousy.

Jonathan got close and sensed her intention to

dodge. Quick in reaction, he grabbed her arm and whispered, "It's about your father."

His breath burned her earlobe, but his words made her stiffen. She raised her eyes and looked at him.

She had forgotten to evade him. They were so close that from a certain angle, she was seen in the man's arms.

"I've collected more information. I'm not sure if it's true or false, but you should be able to tell based on your knowledge about your family," Jonathan whispered again.

Gloria's heart trembled.

That was what she had been striving to do.

"For real?" Gloria looked at his face, studying his every expression

Like a gentleman, Jonathan backed away, stood on her side, and chuckled, "Do you think I'd joke about such a thing?"

Chapter 678 A Key Figure

Without a word, Gloria went straight toward his car.

Jonathan strode to catch up. The gentle smile never left his handsome face, and those women couldn't tear their eyes away.

"When I saw him on TV, I found him cute but thought it might be the result of postproduction. Now, ah, I can't take it anymore!"

"He's so hot!" Under people's gaze, Jonathan stepped forward and opened the car door for Gloria. She got in without saying anything

Jonathan followed her to get in, and the car soon sped away.

Some spectators recorded their intimacy and the scene when they got in the same car.

In a word, that was a display of affection.

Jonathan and Gloria were not displaying it.

The crowd did it on their behalf.

Soon, relevant tweets appeared.

Jordy had learned about it.

His face couldn't be more livid.

On Twitter, he read about how Jonathan had approached Gloria, grabbed her hand, and whispered in her ear.

In an instant, the air about him turned so cold that someone at the end of the corridor felt a chill. The man looked up, saw Jordy ahead of him, and turned away.

Gloria and Jonathan arrived at the box of a restaurant.

They ordered the dishes.

Only the two of them were left in the room. Jonathan was sitting across from Gloria. The tenderness in his smile and eyes was captivating.

She turned a blind eye to it and measured him with inquiring eyes. "Can you tell me now?"

Although she was busy, she hadn't given up on investigating her father's death. Unfortunately, the approach of Claude and his family was so secretive that she hadn't collected much evidence.

She had to piece the traces together.

When Jonathan said he had found out something, she didn't care if it was solid. Any information would be beneficial.

"I didn't mean to keep you in suspense, but you were in bad shape in the car," Jonathan replied with a smile.

Gloria nodded, knowing that Jonathan was not intentional. He was unreliable only when it came to certain things.

Whether he was up to something was not her concern. Things about her father came first.

Without further ado, Jonathan sent her a file.

"Take a look."

Gloria held up her phone, logged onto WhatsApp, and opened the file at once.

She skimmed through the content in a few minutes.

Jonathan curled his lips and said, "Noticed it? A key figure here."

This file was the record of a conversation between two people.

One of them was a key person.

She had met him before. The latter used to do her a favor.

Gloria furrowed her brows and pursed her lips. She should have thought of him earlier.

Back then, she didn't know that the man had been so close to her father.

Jonathan smiled and said, "This guy is a bit eccentric. I bet you've heard things about him."

Chapter 679

What Are You Doing Here

Gloria's eyes moved, and she nodded. Jonathan continued with a smile, "I can help you contact him. He is eccentric but faithful to his friends. I've maintained a friendship with him and can introduce you to him. Other than that, I can't force him."

Gloria shook her head and said, "It's alright. I'll find him myself. I've met him before."

Jonathan cocked his brow but did not stop her. "Be aware that he's different from what he's rumored to be like."

He was implying that the man was not gay.

Corey was the trouble Gloria had helped Kristina take care of when she was seeking a partnership with that woman.

Kristina's son used to be targeted by Corey who was rumored to be a homosexual and pedophile. Kristina had been troubled because Corey was not a simple character.

She had tried to communicate with him but in vain.

In the end, Gloria helped her solve the problem, and Kristina was grateful to her.

Gloria looked up at Jonathan and said, "Thank you for everything."

"I'm helping you figure out the truth and get your revenge. Aren't you going to repay me by marrying

me?”

Gloria gave no response.

Following a sigh, Jonathan said, “Never mind, I knew I’d get rejected again.”

A funny guy he was, he would not embarrass people or cross the line

Most of the time, he volunteered to help Gloria, but his way of doing things would not pressure or annoy her too much.

Gloria saved the file and put her phone in her bag.

Jonathan laid back in the chair, crossed his legs, and folded his arms. His deep eyes gazed at her as he asked, “What’s your plan?”

“I’ll go and see him.”

“And then?”

“I’ll play it by ear.” She had a feeling that Corey knew the ins and outs but had promised her dad not to tell her the truth. There should be secrets hidden from her.

Jonathan nodded and said, “Be careful when you go to see him. Actually, I can go with you and introduce you to him.”

Gloria shook her head and declined, “It’s okay.”

This was about her father after all, and she could feel that her father was special to Corey. He was like a son to her father while Jonathan was an outsider. If he were there, Corey would find it difficult to bring up certain things.

Met with her insistence, Jonathan didn’t try to advise her again. In a short while, the dishes were served.

Gloria dined with him. The atmosphere was peaceful and harmonious.

It was a different situation in another place where war seemed to be breaking out.

Nydia had just come back from work. She came out of the elevator and prepared to open the door when a man was seen standing there.

She changed color and looked at the man with caution. “What are you doing here?”

Delighted to see her, George grinned and replied, “To see you, of course. Since no man wants a tomboy like you, I’m here to see how you’re doing for the sake of my mother.”

Chapter 680

How Could He

As soon as his mother was mentioned, Nydia freaked out. Her hair standing on end, she looked at the man with a cold and wary look. "You're toxic, and I don't need your care. Just leave!"

She put her hands behind her back.

The lock of the door was an electronic one, and she was afraid that he would grab her hand and use her fingerprint to unlock the door. Then what her mother had left her would be taken away.

"Come on, I'm the only person who cares about you. Why don't you open the door and invite me in?"

The last thing she wanted was to have George in her house!

He was toxic.

Without hesitation, Nydia turned away, pressed the button, and got in as soon as the elevator door opened.

George was astounded.

Instead of following behind her, he stayed at the door to her apartment. Afraid that he would have the door pried open, she dragged him into the elevator.

"Darn it, that's rude. No men like that."

"Just shut your piehole!"

His face fell. "You're talking like a shrew."

"So what?" Nydia ignored his complaint, had the elevator closed, and pressed the button on the first floor.

Although George wanted to get what his mother had left, he would not go as far as picking the locks.

Nydia also knew that he would not do that, but to be on the same side, she had to drive him away.

When they arrived on the first floor, she grabbed his arm and dragged him out.

Instead of struggling, George followed behind her and grinned. "I can see that you like me, but are you sure you want everyone to see this?"

"Just get lost! Even if all the men in the world died, I would not like a dumbass like you!"

“What? Damn, you’re a dumbass.” George was pissed off. This woman was unreasonable.

Before he could continue to complain, Nydia’s stomach was heard rumbling. It happened there was a restaurant nearby, so he grabbed her wrist.

Without the hindrance of the clothes, he found her
wrist thin and tender.

To his surprise, her skin was so smooth.

He had another look at her arm. He had never felt like this when he was holding any other woman’s arm.

Her skin was elastic.

He squeezed her wrist to feel it again.

Unable to break free, Nydia got molested. Her face was black as she barked, “What is wrong with you, asshole? You have so many women out there, and I’m afraid of getting AIDS. Let go of me!”

George’s face turned cold. “Say that again?”

His icy voice and aggressive gaze daunted her, but she was unwilling to give in. “Am I wrong? You’re an animal who thinks with your penis. Is there any problem that I call you a playboy and stud? Those women have the same disease, and I’m wondering if you’re terminal ill.”

George turned livid.

Those passers-by couldn’t help but laugh.

The veins were popping on George’s forehead.

Nydia changed color. It seemed she had gone too far.

There were people around them.

She was just too angry with this man who always

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There were people around them.

She was just too angry with this man who always

tried to snatch her treasure. She didn't mean to hurt his feelings.

Under people's gaze, George sneered and ground his teeth. "In that case, let's share the disease."

Before she could react, he hoisted her onto his shoulder

Nydia was stunned.

Hanging from his shoulder, she felt dizzy and uncomfortable.

What was worse was that his hand was on her thigh. That was indecent. How could he do that?

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!