Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 701-705

Chapter 701

I Can't Take It

Twitter was flooded with kinds of comments. Some people expressed worries, some gossiped, some watched with cold indifference, while others gloated over Gloria's misfortune.

At the same time, Jordy was checking Twitter on his phone. When he learned that Gloria had been picked up by the police, his face went cold. Immediately after, he called Harold.

The call got through, and Jordy ordered, "GO find out why Gloria has been taken to the police station."

Harold was a little shocked and replied, "I'm on it."

Jordy, on his way out, hung up the phone and then called another assistant, requesting that he make trouble for Jonathan right now so that he could be away and handle it himself.

After a pause, Jordy added, "Do the same to Bryson."

His assistant was all confused, but he dared not disobey his order.

The employees were busy working all day long, and none of them had time to check their phones. They had no idea of what was going on out there.

On the contrary, Jordy, president of the company, was quite idle. He seemed to be the first to see the news.

Of course... that was what surprised them.

afterward.

Now, everyone was rushing to the police station.

Gloria was trending like crazy. More and more people saw the news. And one of them was Angela!

With a ferocious face, Angela said through gritted teeth, "Bitch! Bitch! How could she still be in one piece?"

Martha saw the hashtag and then realized that her daughter was not in the right vibe. She immediately looked at Angela. "Why are you so angry?"

"How can I not be angry to see Gloria in a good state?" Angela's hands were clenched tightly around the phone, and her eyes were glued to the screen. She looked like she'd cut Gloria into pieces the next moment.

But she couldn't. She could only watch this! She seemed even more devastated when she read kinds of comments on Twitter.

"Why do all people pay attention to Gloria? Who the hell does she think she is? She's nothing but a homeless bitch!" Angela was shaking with fury, as if she would crush the phone in her hand the next moment. "I can't take it! I can't take it anymore!"

Martha's face turned grim. "You have something to do with this, don't you?"

During this time, Martha was not by Angela's side every day because Angela was not mentally ill but emotionally stable. She went out occasionally.

But now... seeing Angela in such a state of agitation, Martha believed that she was not innocent!

Angela stared at her phone without saying a word or turning to Martha.

Martha was even more certain that Angela had something to do with it.

Martha stomped over to Angela and grabbed her phone from her.

"Do you have any idea what's going on here? How could you do such a thing?"

Angela sneered, "I'm not happy! How could that bitch stay unharmed? Tell me!"

"You're still under suspicion, and that's why you can't go back. But you don't stop trying to tear Gloria down. Do you have any idea what you're doing?"

Angela clutched the phone and roared, "I told you, I can't take it! I hate to see this bitch so happy! Look at me. I'm doing fine! I didn't do this!"

Martha was startled and then looked at her suspiciously. "Really?"

Chapter 702

Coughing Up Dirt on Her

Angela frowned and made no reply.

Martha began to wonder. "Are you lying to me?"

"I told you I didn't do it, but I was aware of it."

Martha was more confused. "What are you talking about? Just be clear. I'm worried sick!"

Angela pressed her lips together as if she didn't want to say anything.

Martha, who knew her daughter too well,

groaned, "I'm your mother! Why can't you

open up to me?

Did anything happen to you? Or did you meet someone? You have to tell

What if this is a trap set by Gloria?

Angela's eyes flickered. She hesitated for a moment and finally told her mother what had happened that day.

That day, Martha hurried to leave.

Angela was left alone in her room swiping her phone out of sheer boredom. Then she found someone posted something about Gloria on Twitter. She was so angry that Gloria was in clover, while she was at a very low point in her life. She couldn't contain herself!

At this moment, Angela got a call from a stranger.

She wasn't going to answer.

Instead, she hung up.

Angela was not interested in any phone calls from people she didn't know. She was not in a good mental state, so for her, hanging up the phone was not the wrong thing to do.

But... her phone rang again.

The call was from the same number. Angela frowned and hung up annoyedly.

But the call came in for the third time. It was so annoying. It seemed that Angela must answer the phone.

Angela was depressed, but not so depressed that she couldn't pick up the phone. At last, she picked it up.

"Who is calling? Angela's tone of voice sounded unpleasant, and she looked quite annoyed. She was never interested in strangers. But since the stranger called three times, Angela thought he or she might have something to talk to her about.

"You hate Gloria so much, don't you?" said a girl's voice. There must be a voice changer at work here.

Angela frowned warily. Before she could say or do anything, a girl's voice sounded again.

"I know you're now defensive and

suspicious, but I want you to hear me out."

Angela's frown deepened as she said, "I'm not interested in hearing that. I'm in a bad way and please don't call me again."

The caller used a voice changer, and Angela knew nothing about her. How could Angela

trust her?

The caller just wanted to use Angela, but since Angela was in a bad way, she might have no use for her.

Angela just couldn't figure it out. Does Gloria have any other enemies besides me?

Could it be ... Rachel?

Angela knitted her brows. Is Rachel trying to use me?

But before Angela could hang up, the voice came from the other end of the phone. "With all due respect, I know everything about you and your family. Like how you killed Gloria's father, took over the White Group, and got

Gloria to divorce her husband. And I know everything you've been doing to Gloria lately. By the way, you're not sick at all. Believe it or not, I have conclusive proof."

Angela's heart dropped and her face paled. "I'm not sick! You're cursing me when I'm in a bad mood and I'm stuck here all the time.

What happened before has nothing to do with me and my family. Please stop coughing up dirt on us!"

Chapter 703

Why? Why?

Angela had been pretending to be sick these days. She told everyone that she was fine and wanted to get out of this terrible place. She seemed like a normal person, but all her actions were consistent with the state of mental illness, which made her impossible to be treated as a normal person. In this way, she dodged a bullet.

"Do what I tell you, and I'll let you out of the mental hospital. All the evidence will count against others, not you, and you'll be discharged." After a pause, the voice continued, "I want to bring Gloria down. I think you want that too."

Angela froze as if she couldn't believe it.

But now she had no intention of hanging up.

She was silent, with a puzzled frown on her grim face.

She was afraid that this was a trap, but at the same time, she couldn't resist such a great temptation. Her body became rigid.

She held her phone and didn't speak.

She was full of doubts, but she was afraid to ask. Afraid that if she did, she would fall into a trap. And if the caller were Gloria, things might turn out differently.

Angela was a little tense and took a breath.

The caller said, "I know you don't believe me, so I'm gonna do something and make Gloria suffer."

Angela was shocked. "What are you going to

do?"

"How about I let a group of men molest

her?"

Angela's eyes flashed with excitement!

Is she serious?

Gloria was married before. Jordy was the

only man she ever truly loved, and she only had sex with him. Jordy still has feelings for

her. What if she is defiled by other men?

Jordy will never want her again!

At this thought, Angela was thrilled beyond

words.

The caller continued, "That's the least I can do. You're the one who can really take her down. Most of the time, i can only give the command behind the curtain. After I get you out, I'll protect you, and you have to follow my orders."

Angela frowned and remained silent.

She was afraid of being recorded.

But her silence suggested a tacit agreement.

The caller understood and went on naturally, "I'll try lwice to make you trust me, and this is my first try. I don't have much patience to work on this. After my second try, if you don't do what I say, I'll stop."

Angela pursed her lips silently and then heard her say, "Pay attention to what's gonna happen out there."

with that, the caller hung up the phone without waiting for Angela's reply.

Angela was still shocked, staring down at her phone.

Angela stopped to analyze the whole thing. "I don't know who the caller is, what grudge he has against Gloria, and what the reason is for her inconvenience."

Martha's brow furrowed. "So she is the one who did this?"

"Yes." Angela's face was etched with hatred.

"I didn't except that Gloria would get herself out of trouble! I am so mad! Mom, why does this bitch have such an amazing life? Why? Why?"

Just then, Angela's phone rang again.

Chapter 704

Good at Fighting?

Angela and Martha turned their attention to the phone, knowing that it could be the stranger calling again.

Angela checked her phone and found that it was a virtual phone call, without a number shown on the screen.

Angela hesitated for a moment to answer the phone but did not say a word.

Then, a girl's voice came through the phone.

"Have you checked Twitter?

Angela's eyes flickered. She paused for a moment and then whispered, "Yes."

Her answer was short because she did not trust the caller enough. If she did, she would surely ask why Gloria escaped intact with so many people there. She really couldn't accept the fact!

Before Angela could say anything, the caller continued.

"She's good at fighting, which I didn't expec. at all." The girl's voice sounded calm as if she thought failure was not a big deal.

Angela was surprised. "Good at fighting?".

Angela grew up with Gloria, but how could she not know that Gloria was good at fighting?

"You don't know about this? The caller sounded surprised and wanted to ask Angela why she hadn't told her before.

"No, it's impossible." Angela's eyes widened in shock.

Martha leaned over to Angela with straining

cars.

The caller said, "She beat those thugs black and blue. They've claiming turss for many years and know how to handle opponents in a light. But no one could beat her. Finally, they called the police over."

Angela and Martha both were too shocked to speak.

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What a bunch of losers!

Angela didn't know what to say at this moment. She had a lot of questions in her

mind, but she didn't trust the caller..

The caller sneered, "I know you have a lot of

questions to ask. What should I do next?"

Angela was surprised.

She got me!

only she was reliable!

The caller continued calmly, "I'll set Gloria

Now that I know what she's got, I won't be overconfident next time. I'll get tough with her. Focus on what's going on outside these days. Angela, this is your last chance."

Angela pursed her lips and said nothing.

With that, the caller hung up the phone.

Angela put down her phone with mixed feelings and turned to Martha.

"You heard her. What do you think?"

Martha said with a frown, "My biggest concern right now is that she might be sent over by Gloria, or more likely Gloria herself. What if you fall for her trap and end up in jail?"

Angela looked terrible. "I'm also worried, but nothing ventured, nothing gained!"

Martha said nothing with a serious face. Angela said, "I stay locked up here every day.

You can't get me out of here, but she can. She'll get me out if I work with her! Do you know how much this means to me? I can change my number and use a voice changer when I talk to her next time."

Martha frowned, "Didn't she say she would try again? Let's wait and see."

"I hate not knowing whether it's a man or a woman." Angela clutched the phone, her face pale.

Angela thought about it and looked at Martha. "Mom, do you think it could be Rachel?"

Chapter 705

Looks Like Her Rival Did It

Martha pondered for a while and then said, "No. Rachel is superior to Gloria in every way. She's privileged and cultured. She probably wouldn't do anything like this. The caller took aim at Gloria. She might be Gloria's romantic rival, but there's something wrong."

"What's it?

Martha frowned as if she was deep in thought. She was not in a hurry to answer.

Angela could tell something from her face and inquired, "What's going on, Mom? 'Tell

me."

Martha hesitated before replying, "As I recall, Gloria's mother was from a large wealthy family."

At that time, they were out of town and leard about it. When they got married, Gloria's mother was so classy and cool that Martha envicd her.

Angela was surprised. "What happened?"

Angela and her parents settled there when she was very young, and she never saw Gloria's mother.

Angela never paid much attention to Gloria's mother. She only heard her parents talk about her once in a while and didn't take this trivial anecdote to heart.

But now Martha began to bring it up again.

Something wasn't quite right.

Martha hesitated for a moment and then said, "I don't know. That's just a guess. Let's

wait and see what the caller will do before we

plan our next move."

Angela looked terrible. "Can't you just be plain and direct?"

"I don't know what happened. What do you expect me to say? Just wait and see. If she really has a problem with Gloria and wants to help us, then we can work with her. You two want the same thing after all. As long as we see who she really is, we won't fall for any traps."

Angela frowned, "Easy said than done. I'm afraid something will actually happen..."

She hated herself for being timid, but sometimes, it was very important to be

self-protective!

She gritted her teeth. Why is it so hard for me? Back in the day, I could have married into the Collins family, but now...

Why did everything change all of a sudden?!

Gloria!

It's all her fault!

That bitch!

I'll make her pay for this!

I'll definitely kill her, whatever the cost!

Angela looked determined at this thought.

Before she could say anything, Martha said in a deep voice, "Don't worry about it. We're supposed to wait and see what she'll do and what she'll use us for. I'll go talk to her then."

Angela didn't say anything but lost herself in thought on the bed.

Martha glanced at her and continued, "We underestimated Gloria. We thought she fully trusted us, but she didn't even tell us that she was Norma. And now we just found out she's a good fighter. It does not happen overnight, She must have done a lot of practice long ago, but she didn't breathe a word, not even to her father. She's on her guard against us!"