

Remarriage Never And Go Away Chapter 721-725

Chapter 721 Doted On

“You bet.”

Gloria pursed her lips and looked down at the contract without further ado.

There were a dozen pages in total, jammed full of text.

She skimmed it through in less than ten minutes.

Impressed by her speed of flipping the pages, Jonathan cocked his brows,

She put the contract down and stated with ease, “There are three loopholes.”

His eyes narrowed. “Three?”

“Yeah.”

He squinted at the woman and waited for her to continue.

This contract, drafted by the elites of the legal team, contained three loopholes.

He attached great importance to this project and had strict requirements for the contract.

He brought it to Gloria, just in case.

And there was another reason.

If he didn't find her something to do, she would get bored of him. If he came with work, she would accept his visit.

The loopholes were beyond all expectations.

But the contract had been done with meticulousness.

He rejoiced that Gloria was not an enemy. Her professionalism was her weapon, with which, she could push companies into crises, demand compensations, prove infringement of projects, and find the tiniest loopholes.

With mixed feelings, he looked at her and said, “How miserable would I be if I were your enemy!”

A smile lugged at her mouth, but she said nothing.

With interest, he continued, “Would I end up like Jordy? Losing 20 billion dollars?”

Ignoring his joke, she took out a pen from the drawer, drew several circles on the paper, and added some annotations.

“Take it back to your people. They’ll know how to modify it.”

In fact, she could do that for him but needed to avoid suspicion. After all, that would require his absolute trust, which was impossible.

If it were Nydia, Gloria would do the modification for her. When it came to Jonathan, she would not.

He had no intention of asking her for help with that. After all, he came here to see her rather than trouble her. The contract was just an excuse, and the discovery was serendipitous.

He didn’t want to add to the burden of someone he liked. She should be doted on.

“Okay, thank you for your help.” He took the contract.

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She put the pen back, looked at him, and asked in a casual way. “Are the drafters of this contract trustworthy?”

That made him turn serious. “Why do you ask?”

Since she said so, there should be a problem.

His eyes were fixed on her as he waited for her explanation.

After a moment of hesitation, she said in a soft voice, “I’m not quite sure, but there is something fishy. Although the loopholes are hard to detect, those are elites in your company. It’s understandable that they made one mistake. It’s suspicious that they made three

Noticing the child in his eyes, she added, “It’s just my speculation. It could be the result of an oversight and a lack of thorough review. Observe when you go back.”

Houthan curled his tips. “?I’ll have it checked, thanks.”

Chapter 722 Expecting to Marry Her

Gloria shook her head. “Don’t mention it.”

Deep down, she felt guilty for breaking her promise of working with him on that project even though it was out of her control that Jordy stole the partnership away.

Most of the time, she wanted to make it up to him.

However, the compensation Jonathan wanted was that she could marry him.

There was no way she would agree.

Jonathan studied her face when she was sitting on the sofa without any intention of striking up another conversation.

He broke the silence with a smile. "If you're busy, you don't have to think about those programs. It's not necessary."

Gloria shook her head. "It's a promise I should fulfill. Besides, I'm not just drafting the proposal as a favor. When White Group and Brown Group enter a partnership, we'll have a lot to gain under your guidance."

He sighed in dismay. "Do you have to draw such a clear line? If you want, everything I have is yours."

She looked up at the man. The answer was in her silence.

That was not the life she wanted. She would not get married or fall in love again.

Following another sigh, he said, "I know that Jordy hurt you, but not every man is like him. I am an exception. Gloria, you can try accepting me. As time goes by, you'll see whether I'm sincere or I'm using you."

She smiled at the man and said in a nonchalant way, "Whichever the case, it's not my consideration. You should stop wasting your time on me. My heart is a stone."

There was no way he could melt a heart of stone.

A flicker of dismay slashed across his eyes. She captured it and felt surprised.

For a moment, she wondered if he really liked her.

"I know, but given time, you'll find that I'm different from Bryson." A gentle smile

upto 717 Lecting to Marry Her

tugced at his mouth, and his deep eyes were twinkling.

She frowned and opened her mouth. Before any word could come out, he smiled and got 1.up.

"It's getting late. I should go to the office and leave you to rest."

It was not late at all and just around one o'clock in the afternoon.

It could be just a formality, or he was referring to a nap.

She said nothing and just watched the man leave.

He was indeed different from Bryson.

Bryson's eyes were full of affection, and he was honest. Even if she would not be with him, she was touched by his sincerity.

In contrast, Jonathan was undisciplined, elegant, and reserved. What he gave people was a sense of ecstasy rather than pressure. His attitude was the same to everyone, which conformed to his reputation as a playboy.

After a moment of hesitation, she went to see him off. It was basic courtesy.

In the doorway, Jonathan turned back and smiled at her.

"Gloria, we still have ample time. I'll give you time and enough expectations, and you can pay more attention to me. As for the rumors..."

Chapter 723 Backing Him Up

He looked at Gloria and chuckled, "Do you believe them?"

His deep eyes were measuring her. It was a confession of love, but he would not give her the slightest pressure.

Such easy air would not unsettle people.

However, Gloria was immune to it. It was in her genes. Whether Jonathan gave her pressure or not, she would not be led by him by the nose.

She brushed him off. "What has it got to do with me? That's your freedom."

Instead of going on with the topic, he smiled and said in a soft voice, "See you around. Call me if you need anything."

She watched the man leave and closed the door.

She had taken the day off.

It was fine. She could work from home.

One peaceful day passed, but it was a different situation when she went to the office the following day.

Just as she was about to enter the elevator, a woman in a business suit stopped her.

The aggressive look on her face puzzled Gloria, and she held her steps.

Without a doubt, this woman was coming after her.

She remained silent, waiting for the woman to start.

The woman's dark hair was combed into a bun. A pair of black-framed glasses perched on her nose. Her skin was fair and well-maintained. Not drop-dead gorgeous, she was pretty and seemed to be in her early thirties.

The other employees, who came to work, looked over out of curiosity.

Walking shoulder to shoulder with her colleague, one female employee was puzzled by the situation. "Why did Freda stop Gloria?"

"I heard that something happened in their department yesterday, and Freda was battered," her colleague told the story.

The staff member was surprised. "Eh, what happened?"

Her colleague whispered, "You don't know? Almost everyone in the office has heard about it."

"What is it?" The staff member was even more confused, "I was away yesterday afternoon. Did anything major happen? The chat group is quiet."

Her colleague snorted, "How would anyone talk about such a thing in public? It should be settled in private."

What on earth happened?

Her interest was piqued. The staff member pushed her glasses. "What exactly happened? Just tell me."

Since there was still some time before the working hours, those employees were not in a hurry and preferred to watch the fun.

Her colleague whispered, "There was an episode in the personnel department yesterday. Freda is sort of a supervisor there, but her manager scolded her. Although the power of her manager has been seized by the assistant manager, Gloria is backing him up."

The staff member was baffled. "So what? Gloria is involved in it?"

Her colleague whispered again, "You bet. If she were not involved, things wouldn't have come to this. I heard that the manager scolded her in the presence of an interviewee for violating the rule set by Gloria. In short, his words were harsh. The one thing Freda cares about the most is her reputation, so they fought."

Chapter 724 Freaks

“No way!” The staff member looked shocked. Her colleague smiled and said, “Look on, a show is about to start. Not a meek character, Freda may make another scene today.”

The staff member fell silent. Without a doubt, she was expecting Freda’s action. They were also eager to see how Gloria was going to handle the issue.

Her rise seemed to have aroused extensive dissatisfaction.

Many people called her shameless and pompous.

Most people believed that she was throwing her weight about rather than focusing on her work and that the things she did were not convincing,

Amid discussions and under watchful eyes, Freda broke her silence. “Satisfied? How could you do such a thing?”

Gloria remained composed and looked at the woman in bewilderment.

“What are you trying to say?”

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“You tell me.” Freda sneered and spat, “Drop the act!”

Her voice was dripping with sarcasm, and the on-lookers were intrigued.

Some people thought that Freda was going too far. She shouldn’t have talked to a superior like that.

Some gloated as they believed that Gloria should have been challenged like this a long time ago. She didn’t deserve such widespread support.

Who does she think she is?

She is not even an employee of Collins Group. Mr. Brown’s mind must be muddled when he selected such a woman to host the major project.

She is a joke.

Instead of questioning the woman, Gloria said, “Stop beating around the bush.”

Gloria would not like to hear her nonsense. Cut to the chase.

Freda could no longer hold back. “The company is not owned by you, and you can’t be

good at everything. Why do you meddle in things? You know nothing and command with your imagination. Do you know how much it affects the company?”

The interest of the on-lookers was piqued. As soon as her voice died away, they turned to look at Gloria and waited for her retort.

Freda's speech didn't upset or embarrass her at all. In a calm voice, she said, "Care to be more specific?"

Compared with her composure, Freda's fury was disturbing.

Freda realized it and fumed with rage.

Since their hostility was open, she took the gloves off and yelled at Gloria once again.

"The personnel department has a tradition to follow when we hire new employees, but you poke your nose in and make your own rules. Those people you hired are eccentric and paranoid. They don't even communicate with their colleagues in the same office. Do you think that's alright?"

After a pause, she continued to snap, "When I voiced my opinion, my manager kissed up to you and chided me in public. What did I do wrong? I've been working with Collins Group for many years, and every employee hired by me is an expert and elite. What about those hired by you? They're freaks!"

Chapter 725 Jordy Appeared

Those on-lookers changed color. A staff member came up, tugged at Freda's hand, and whispered, "Girl, calm down, making such a remark in public will damage your reputation."

In a fit of pique, Freda shook off her hand, gave a cold laugh, and looked at Gloria with disdain.

"She did such a shameful thing. Why can't I talk about it? My integrity is intact. Who should I care about that? All these years, I've never been humiliated like this. If she is right, I'll stomach it and correct my wrong. The truth is that she is ignorant and messing things up. Who can accept that? If things go on like this, no one can focus on his work."

Another staff member, who was eager to curry favor with Gloria, came up and frowned. "Freda, instead of making a scene here, you should reflect on your mistake. Miss White's ability is obvious to all and undoubtable, not to mention that her power came from Mr. Brown. Are you doubting his vision?"

Freda gave a cold laugh. "I believe in Mr. Brown's vision, but sometimes, people won't get over themselves. Every project she has intervened in is a mess, but kissing asses is popular in the office. Aren't you afraid of retribution?"

Her words aroused public indignation.

Those who were gloating and waiting for Freda to deal with Gloria changed color. Her words had poked a soft spot. To survive the workplace, everyone had done something against the principle. She sounded like she had never licked anyone's boots before.

Someone sneered at Freda, "Before you say such a thing, consider your own conduct. Why don't you tell everyone how you kissed your assistant manager's ass?"

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“Ugh...” As a soft spot was poked, Freda turned livid, “I’ve never done that. It was all for work and the task. You’re nasty to see it that way. What? Feeling offended that I exposed your practice?”

Giving no chance for another person to cut in, she looked at Gloria and snapped, “You need people to speak up for you? What, you have nothing to say?”

A staff member standing next to Gloria took a step forward, but Gloria checked her before she could say anything.

Despite her surprise, the staff member backed off.

Without turning a hair, Gloria looked at Freda and said, “In terms of work, my nose is clean. As for the procedures and approaches, they’re rules.”

Her tone brooked no argument, which annoyed Freda even more. She forced the words out of her gritted teeth. “If there is a problem, will you shoulder the responsibility?”

Gloria replied with composure, “Jordy will.”

As soon as her voice died away, someone exclaimed, “Mr. Brown is here!”

Everyone looked over at the entrance.

People started to make way.

Jordy frowned at the crowd. There had never been such a big gathering in the office before

The cold air about him indicated his displeasure.

He looked over and saw a slim figure ahead.