

# Remarriage Never And Go Away

## Chapter 506

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She couldn't Help Crying Angela stiffened with fear. Suddenly something came into her mind, and she rose to her feet.

"I...

I'll give you some privacy." They watched her all the way out.

After Angela closed the door, she began to wonder why she walked out.

This was Gloria's ward.

As Gloria's sister, Angela should be there for her.

If they had anything to talk about, they could talk outside.

Why were they talking in Gloria's room? Why didn't they just leave?  
Angela was standing in the doorway with an annoyed look.

In another ward.

Bryson was sitting up on the bed with a faint smile on his lips.

But the smile didn't touch his eyes.

It broke Jennifer's heart to see him like this, but then she thought that his reaction was normal.

After a pause, Bryson spoke softly to her.

"I feel much better than before.

You don't have to take care of me every day.

I'm fine." Jennifer was one of Bryson's good friends, but he thought he shouldn't be alone with her since he was Gloria's boyfriend.

Even though...

Gloria knew they were friends, he had to create some boundaries.

If Bryson was single, it was fine.

But he wasn't.

He felt like he needed to keep a distance from Jennifer.

Jennifer didn't know Bryson's innermost thoughts but only thought that he didn't want to see her tire herself out.

She felt touched and shook her head with a smile.

"Neither Gloria nor Nydia is here.

How can I leave you alone? Gloria asked me to take care of you before she left.

She was afraid that you would not eat properly or listen to the doctor."

Bryson's eyes flickered as he said tenderly, "Gloria?" Gloria is so nice to me.

Jennifer's hand tightened her grip on her lap while she said smoothly with a smile, "Yeah, Gloria is worried about you.

She wouldn't have left if it wasn't for Nydia." With a flutter of his eyelashes, Bryson cracked a gentle smile.

Jennifer felt bitter about his reaction, but she still smiled, "So take care of yourself.

Don't get upset over anything.

Gloria will be happy to see you recover when she gets back."

Bryson took a shallow breath and said, "Okay."

He responded only briefly.

But his heart was brimming over with happiness.

Gloria was not as heartless as Jennifer had said she was.

She had feelings for him.

Otherwise, Gloria wouldn't have told Jennifer to look after him.

Jennifer was already tired these days, but Gloria went out of her way to ask for a favor from her.

That proved Bryson was the most important person in her life.

When Bryson thought of this, a triumphant smile slowly lit his face.

He was in a very good mood.

Jennifer's heart overflowed with bitterness.

She couldn't tell him her true feelings about him.

If she had not contained herself, she would have cried...

Jennifer found it awfully hard to like someone who didn't like her but showed his love for her best friend every day...

She was sad.

This was a very hard time for Jennifer.

Suddenly the room was quiet again.

Bryson had nothing to say to Jennifer, so he whispered, "I'm a little tired."

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You Should Not Suspect Me Jennifer nodded and said, "Okay, have a good rest.

If you need anything, let me know at any time."

Bryson smiled, "Okay." Jennifer was reluctant to go, but seeing him close his eyes, she sighed inwardly and walked out.

was

Gloria's ward.

Newell and Jordy sat opposite each other.

Newell's face was grim, and his cold eyes were fixed on Jordy.

"You should go yourself." "You go instead of me." Jordy's voice was firm.

The implication was that if Newell didn't go, Jordy would just leave it.

Newell's eyes dimmed a little.

Jordy kept his eyes on Gloria, refusing to talk about it.

Newell looked at him and spoke.

"Come out with me.

I need to ask you something." Jordy didn't want to go, but he thought about it and walked out with him.

Angela was waiting near the door of the ward.

When she saw them come out, she rushed over.

Jordy didn't even look at her but walked forward.

Angela opened her mouth to speak but then closed it awkwardly.

Newell saw this, smiled at her, and then followed Jordy.

Angela turned around with intense anger surfacing under her eyes, but they both snubbed her.

The next moment, Angela seemed to think of something and immediately strode towards Gloria's ward.

At the same time, Jordy suddenly paused, turned around, and saw Angela's hand on the door handle of Gloria's ward.

His face dropped.

"Angela White." Jordy's voice came behind Angela and made her shudder.

He was calling her by her full name! He used to call her Angela!

"Jordy..?"

His icy gaze frightened her a little.

Why is he looking at me like that? Jordy looked calm and said, "You can't go in there."

Angela looked at Jordy blankly.

What did he just say? Did I hear that right? This is Gloria's room.

Why can't I go in? Wait a minute! What does Jordy mean?

He doesn't let me in.

Is it because he's afraid I'll hurt Gloria? Does he suspect that I'm involved in her car accident?

Angela's face turned pale in a flash! She shook her head in disbelief.

"You suspect me? I am her sister!" Jordy's face was cold.

He marched back to Gloria's room.

The next moment, he pushed the door open.

Newell followed him in.

Angela stood awkwardly in the doorway, not knowing whether to follow them in or leave.

But then she thought about what Jordy had said earlier.

She walked in reluctantly and asked, "Why would you say that?"

Jordy said nothing, his face set.

Angela felt her heart aching.

She never thought that he would say something like this.

Looking at his taut face, she took a deep breath and cried, "Jordy, I'd risked my life to save a stranger like you.

How could I hurt Gloria? I should be the last person you suspect!"

Angela didn't mean it, but the disappointment was real.

She never thought that Jordy, who had allowed her whatever she pleased to demand, would now start to suspect her...

She was really upset.

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She still Needs Hope? Jordy's eyes flashed. He was clearly getting a little emotional about this.

Angela thought she finally convinced him of her innocence and continued with a sigh of relief, "Jordy, you have to trust me.

Since when have you doubted me? Did someone play you against me?"

Angela's voice trembled at the last words as she gazed at him with her sad eyes.

Newell seemed totally unmoved.

He didn't believe her at all.

Angela didn't get a response from Jordy, and her fear seemed to grow.

What can I do...? She wasn't sure about that before, but she was now!

Jordy must have heard the recording!

Otherwise, he would not be so wary of her.

After a pause, Jordy said softly, "You go home now.

I've got something to do.

We'll have lunch tomorrow."

Angela's face grew white.

In the old days, she was overjoyed when Jordy invited her to lunch.

But now...

He wants to have lunch with me.

Is he going to dump me? Suddenly she changed her mind and decided not to go!

Angela shook her head.

"I can't go.

I'm worried about my sister.

How about you go home and I'll stay with her for a few days?"

She would do everything she could to make sure that Jordy and Gloria were never alone again.

Jordy frowned slightly.

His aura of authority scared Angela a little, but even so, she forced herself to look straight into his eyes, as if to confront him.

But then Jordy said, "Angela, I'm losing my patience with you."

For a moment, Angela was too frightened to say a word.

She tried to say no to him, but now she chose to give in.

She dared not challenge him anymore.

If she did, would he immediately turn his back on her and never see her again?

Angela's eyes brimmed with tears.

"Why are you doing this to me?" Gloria is my sister...

Angela didn't say it loud because she was afraid that it would only make Jordy angry.

How did Jordy get the damn recording? Oh, it's my mother's assistant!

"Get out."

Angela gave an involuntary shudder.

Newell sighed, looked at Angela, and said, "Angela, look at you now.

You can't take care of Gloria.

Just go home.

Jordy will stay here and look after her.

And her best friend is also here." Angela looked at Newell piteously.

"Mr.

Collins..."

"Go now," Newell insisted.

Angela was reluctant to go, but she had to.

At last, she bit her lip and claimed, "I'm innocent! Please trust me!"

"All right, if you say so." Newell had a benign manner.

It was hard to tell what he had in mind from his face.

He was supposed to mean that he didn't trust Angela at all.

Jordy neither looked at Angela nor said anything.

This was a very delicate situation.

Angela was upset, but she bit her lip and said nothing more.

She then walked out and looked back at Jordy with every step she took.

The room was quiet again.

Jordy wanted to have a private talk with Newell just now, but he couldn't bear to leave Gloria alone in the room.

He turned to Newell.

"The ticket has been booked.

The plane will take off in two and a half hours.

Thanks for your help." "Are you staying for Gloria?" Newell stared at him with plain disapproval in his eyes.

"If you can't make her happy, leave her alone.

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Is It Bothering You That I'm Here? Jordy's face dropped.

He looked coldly at Newell. "That's my business."

"Your business?" Newell laughed angrily.



"Do you think you're not part of the Collins family? Look at what you've done to the company since you and Gloria divorced.

Do you know what people say? I don't care about fame or fortune.

But look at what you're doing to Gloria.

Who do you think you are?" Jordy was Newell's son.

The last remark sounded too cruel.

Jordy laughed angrily.

"I'll help you this time," Newell said coldly.

"But you have to figure out what to do next.

Getting a marriage annulled is no joke.

Think about it." With that, Newell got up and headed out.

Jordy remained seated and didn't look back.

His cold eyes were still fixed on Gloria, who was in a coma, and mixed feelings washed over him.

An hour passed.

Two hours passed.

Nydia woke up, but she still couldn't get into Gloria's room.

She scratched her head irritably.

"What's wrong with Jordy? Why doesn't he just leave?" Jennifer's eyelashes fluttered.

"I can't help feeling...

that he's starting to like Gloria."

Nydia's eyes widened.

"It can't be! He used to hate her so much, but now he likes her? He must be there for Gloria's project, I think!"

"What project?" Jennifer had no idea of it until Nydia explained it to her.

Jennifer looked surprised and murmured uncertainly, "So that's it...?" Nydia nodded.

"Yeah, really.

Jordy is blind to Gloria's competence.

He only has eyes for that hot vixen who likes to make things up.

How can he be into Gloria? She's too good for him!"

Jennifer was sunk in thoughts.

Did I really think wrong? Time passed, and Gloria finally woke up.

She gasped as the tingling pain hit her.

Jordy was staring at her.

When he saw this, he opened his mouth to speak but...

then bit back the words that sprang to his lips.

Surprisingly, Jordy stopped being sarcastic with Gloria.

He was just gazing at her coldly.

Gloria sensed the frosty gaze, looked over and saw Jordy.

She blinked.

Am I dreaming? Or am I mistaken? Why is Jordy in my dream?

But...

Gloria was aching all over, which reminded her that this was not a dream at all.

She frowned and spoke in a low voice, "Why are you here? Where is Nydia?"

She was about to get up, and Jordy said, "She's alive and kicking.

Not like you."

Gloria breathed a sigh of relief.

She didn't like Jordy, but she knew one thing for sure.

He was too proud to lie.

After a moment's hesitation, she looked at Jordy.

"What...

do you want to see me about? Now I am not in a position to take charge of the project."

Jordy's eyebrows furrowed and his cold eyes gleamed with intense irritability.

After a moment, he asked seriously, "Is it bothering you that I'm here?"

Gloria didn't answer.

Does he really need to ask? Gloria was in a state of confusion.

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Why Was He in My Room? Gloria was mute, but her eyes said it all.

In an instant, the silence between them seemed to be solidifying like ice! Jordy's gaze on Gloria's face grew sharper.

Gloria, untouched by his aura, cast a puzzled look at him.

"Mr.

Collins, if there is nothing else, please leave now." Jordy laughed angrily.

He stayed by her side and looked after her all this time, but now she was being ungrateful and sending him away...

He would never be with her again, even for the sake of his dignity!

He got up and left the room.

As soon as Jordy left, Nydia and Jennifer rushed in and saw Gloria awake.

Nydia burst into tears.

"Gloria! You're awake, finally!" Nydia walked swiftly over to Gloria and took her hands.

Nydia then sat where Jordy had sat and looked at Gloria guiltily.

A slight smile broke on Gloria's lips.

"You silly, why are you crying? I'm doing well." Nydia knew enough about Gloria's condition already.

Tears were oozing down Nydia's cheeks.

"Gloria, it's all my fault.

If I had been more decisive, you wouldn't have driven the car down there for me.

Maybe we could have just avoided it...

It was my fault.

I..." Nydia was so racked with guilt that she didn't know what to do.

Gloria chuckled, "Look at you.

I'm not in danger of dying.

I just need some time to recover.

I'm quite tired these days.

I'll take a good rest." "Gloria..." Nydia's eyes were gleaming with guilt, and tears were rolling down her face uncontrollably.

Gloria raised her hand to wipe away her tears, but Nydia dodged.

"Don't worry about me.

I'll be fine in a minute.

By the way, I've called the police! They say they're already investigating the case and there are a number of reports." "A number of reports?" Nydia unconsciously nodded.

"I remember that there were not only two trucks at that time.

Maybe some passing drivers saw us and called the police." Gloria smiled faintly, "There's no point in calling the police.

People behind this crime will finally get away with it, and only the two truckers will be punished." Nydia pressed her lips and insisted, "No! It can't be that simple! They plotted against you.

They must leave traces!" Gloria smiled and didn't argue with Nydia over this.

The results didn't matter very much to her.

She didn't need revenge of this kind.

She would not let Claude and his family get away with that and would show them no mercy.

She would bring them an eternity of misery and make them pay the heavy price for what they had done.

Jennifer frowned and said worriedly, "They planned to kill you, and this was just the beginning.

Gloria, what are you going to do next...?" Nydia immediately looked a little worriedly at Gloria and stopped crying.

Gloria, however, said calmly, "I'll get ready and do the same to them."

"Do you have a plan?" Nydia asked cautiously.

Gloria didn't respond to the question.

Instead, she looked at them.