

Repaid 421

Chapter 421

John wrapped his arms tightly around Cordy and carried her out of the car, but she was clenching her teeth while her whole body shook in pain.

There was something keeping her foot in place, and it hurt whenever John tried to pull her out.

He actually was afraid of using his full strength too, in fear that she had suffered some internal damage and that too much pressure would make it worse.

“Are you stuck?” he asked her very softly.

They were huddled together, so Cordy could hear his heavy breathing as well as his racing heart.

There was no hiding his worry.

“My right leg...” she murmured.

John dropped to a crouch again to check and saw that it was stuck underneath the front seat where the unconscious chauffeur remained.

smacked the man in the face-a far cry from

“Wake up,” he snapped

been out unconscious, but the external

awake, i

The instant he came to, he quickly called out,

“I’m fine,”

chauffeur was not relaxing just

seat belt by instinct, but it

to care about the chauffeur’s

way to get up. Cordy’s

“Okay,” the chauffeur

not your ordinary chauffeur-it would take more than average Joe

the job from a family like the

They also doubled as bodyguards, which was why the selection

than for a standard bodyguard. That
chauffeur following whenever they
at the moment, Patrick's chauffeur calmly adjusted his
feet with every
did, John returned to Cordy's side and pushed the seat upward
every bit of strength he
grunted almost unintelligibly from the exertion,
foot out..."

Cordy wanted to do it, but she
suddenly wondering
her sweating bullets, and it stung when

Chapter 422

As Cordy calmed down, she tried to move her leg and managed to do it so slightly.
Then, she clenched his teeth, and the car groaned as John abruptly released the
driver's seat, allowing it to fall heavily.

At the same time, the chauffeur was panting.

Cordy's heart was still racing—if she had been any slower, her leg would have been
crushed beneath the seat again.

She did not even want to imagine what would happen once the weight of the chair and
the chauffeur slam down on her foot!

However, the instant she heaved a sigh of relief, he saw that John's hands were
caught beneath the driver's seat.

It was too dark to see his face, but Cordy's heart was racing as she cried out in shock,
"John!"

the strength to get his
wanted to use his hands as a buffer for her leg in case she had not
out.

was that her vision was blurring, and she could not even see
her.

cut into his bone without
a couple seconds pushing the driver's seat upwards
still on
get his hands out, but he
back of his
Instead, he turned and carried Cordy in his arms
chest, all she could smell was the scent
Pushing against the airbag, he managed to pull Cordy out from behind it
through the car window frame. Then, he turned and carefully
making sure that she was not getting
had her arms around his neck, and after he
her a good distance away before gently putting her on
he started
that needed
However, Cordy told him, "Patrick... He's still
she was telling him
fingers stiffened, but Cordy repeated herself determinedly, "Go
but he ultimately turned around and headed back

Chapter 423

Cordy bellowed furiously, "Let me go!
"Now's not the time to get stubborn-argh!" John suddenly cried out in pain, as Cordy
had bitten down on his neck so strongly he flinched.
He did not release her, but she started to flail around violently in his arms.
The slope was already hard to stand on, and as she relentlessly thrashed about, both
of them ended up falling, though John quickly cushioned her fall and spared her from
getting hurt.
Regaining her freedom, she started to run toward the car wreck-it was all the more
reason for them to save Patrick the more dire the situation was or he would be dead!
Cordy ran quickly, even though her right leg was seriously hurt and she had just

regained some of her feeling.

Even if the pain seemed to cut her into the heart, she did not stop at all.

“Cordy!” John dashed forward and caught her, holding her firmly in place and stopping from

Smack!

She suddenly wheeled on him and

Covered in blood, they were both battered and bruised, and hitting him even after she did

was glaring at Cordy with bloodred eyes, his

Even so, she met his gaze and told him with no uncertainty, “I’d watch someone die!”

“Even if you die?” he shot

rest of my life!” she snapped

determined, and no one could

running again, but John caught her arm just as you any further, John!”

he said, ‘TH

beat as he said quietly, “I’ll help Patrick-you come!”

words, John dashed toward the car in the

anything, but she somehow also sensed his

into the distance.

was blurred, yet grand... and she clenched

This was not the time to feel sad or guilty-they and that came

ultimately ignored John’s command and went

Chapter 424

Not many words were needed between both strong men.

John swiftly climbed into the car and pressed the seat belt button to unfasten it as

hard as he could, freeing Patrick.

Then, without delay, he promptly pushed against the car door, which had pinned Patrick firmly in place.

However, the car frame was dented so much that Patrick's body was virtually embedded into the door, and he would have been minced if the airbags did not shield his body.

"How is it?" Cordy was suddenly outside, asking John anxiously. "Can you get him out?!"

"Why did you come back?!" John bellowed, glowering.

But he never stopped shoving against the door.

He could not open it in case there was something sharp that had pierced Patrick's body. If he removed it, it might leave Patrick bleeding to death.

"I'll help," Cordy cried urgently then.

"No! Get out of here!" John snarled viciously at her.

"John!" she cried.

go," Patrick urged her

you don't."

gritted her teeth, but she quietly retreated

that the car would

thought, the sudden fear almost leaving her suffering

breakdown.

No.

was not going

fixedly at the spark

She had to

and took off her shoes, intent on

spark...

Poof.

the spark ignited, and a

were blinding, while John, Patrick, and even the chauffeur
searing heat!

In the next instant, they saw the fire igniting around the
“Cordy!”

was gradually prying the car door off Patrick,

afraid of using

out the fire!” Cordy cried

won’t work! Just

stubbornly-what would happen to the people in

she actually left?!

John yelled. “I

Just hurry!” Cordy agreed to it immediately, but she was

intention to put out the

fire started, everyone was going

Unable to care less just then, she took

Chapter 425

Cordy stood and stared blankly at the burning wreckage.

They were not getting out.

Why were they not getting out?!

In the wreckage, Patrick was astonished to find John returning a second time.

They could all get killed in an instant, but he came back anyway.

They were not that close enough to be that selfless-in short, John was doing this for

Cordy.

John really loved that woman—more than Patrick would give him credit for.

Meanwhile, the fire was growing, and the scalding heat could already be felt within the

car.

“Don’t you fear death?” Patrick could not resist asking John just then.

John did not answer.

Patrick nodded knowingly in turn. “I guess it makes sense, since she would remember

you forever if you died for her sake.”

don't need her to remember-I just don't want her to be sad,” John

to check if there's

have to open the door right now or we would all be

“Okay.” Patrick nodded—there were no

the same time, the chauffeur who was up front managed

seat.

was battered and bleeding all over

he cried-he did not run

he could

outside and pull the door

slammed against

outside to Patrick's

The fire continued to spread and the chauffeur was singed, though he only put

it

fire's getting worse!” he cried anxiously.

and pull when I count to three. Get it?!”

then.

the chauffeur replied and quickly

on

as he could

strength he had!

shook, but the

Patrick firmly in

John called out to the chauffeur.

“Okay!” The chauffeur replied, and pulled as hard as he could again

Chapter 426

The inferno raged in the night, and Cordy's whole body was shaking.

No... he was not dead! Not like that!

She rose to her feet but fell just as she did, her feet too weak to carry her.

She only wanted to go to John...

As such, she crawled over to the wreckage even as she felt as if she was crumbling with despair inside, her heart aching so much she was unable to breathe...

That was when she seemed to see silhouettes suddenly appearing amid the flames, dashing wildly in her direction.

They were all on fire and looked like they were going to be burned, but they were also unquestionably alive.

John was still alive!

Still, after running and getting some distance between them and the burning wreckage, they dropped to the ground and started rolling around, intent on putting out the flames.

not hesitate to throw herself on John, using her own body to put out over

to put out the fires, and only

ground for

close shave

soon pushed himself off the ground. He

for a moment before taking his

wrapping

an attempt to put out the flames earlier,

peach bra on with a

refuse and simply stared at him-for

than the rest of them even if he was not

"I think this is it," Patrick suddenly

in his voice, as if

toward him. "Were you hurt

were pressed for time just now, and John had basically broken the

any less

out a moment later, they would

was heaving, his

funny was

walked over

being battered and bruised, he saw

and his

Chapter 427

But even as Cordy kept shoving John off, she said, "Don't worry, that doesn't apply to me."

John kept holding on tightly to her, so she made herself very clear. "You just might be able to do it, though."

John paused then, as something seemed to hit him right then.

He eased his hold on Cordy and stared at her for a while.

"It's exactly what you think," she told him and slithered out of his arms, swiftly walking up to Patrick.

The man was writhing in utter agony, though she almost saw him bleeding out of every orifice.

Cordy thought she was imagining it since it had not been that long, but as she put her hand on Patrick's nostrils, she felt the vicious sensation of blood.

And from up close, she saw his eyes staring blankly into thin air while he bled out from his ears too...

How heavily did the Stuarts drug him? Were they trying to kill him?!

Stuarts had

the car crash. If they could at least made sure that she and would deny John anything to

as savage

"What's wrong, Mr. Stuart?" The chauffeur was horrified by

had just managed to cheat death, only

than that!

crash

at a loss, John confirmed Partrick's

to die

taking so long?" Cordy

know where they were at

have been crushed in the

John then, she asked, "Well,

no way they could let Patrick

save him!

John suddenly frowned.

die than do it with

but she was definitely thinking that for

Fortunately...

toward the chauffeur, who appeared flustered

would do anything for Patrick, right?"

"Of course. I would willingly lay down my life for him," the chauffeur said

certainly kept only loyal

don't need you to do that, but sacrifices must be

to whisper into

eyes widened in disbelief at Cordy, but she shrugged and

Chapter 428

The elevation of the slope made it difficult to traverse and even more so for John, who

had to carry Cordy.

However, she was really spent and could not even open her eyes as she leaned in his

arms.

She vaguely heard cars screeching to a stop and the whirring rotors of a helicopter...

Patrick's people had probably arrived.

What perfect timing-not a moment too soon and not a moment too late.

With that, Cordy finally dozed off.

When she woke up again, she found herself in a place she did not recognize.
It was not the hospital, her apartment in North City, or John's apartment.
She blinked, her eyelids still feeling very heavy just like her head.
She felt like she had slept for a long while to the point that she could not wake up.
deep voice spoke beside her just then, quietly
turned toward that familiar face of his and saw that
in cuts and bruises of every
asked,
Her voice was terribly raspy and her throat hurt a lot
"Rocktown," John replied, but he quickly added, "Don't worry. You're safe
that 'safe' applied when
to resist since she could not even get
told her and arched his back to gently pick
her so that she could lean
then that she saw she had her wrist attached to an IV drip and the
a
After she sat up with John's help, he
she nodded-her throat
and poured her a glass of water. "Wait a moment. I'll
it myself," Cordy insisted, mustering all her strength just to raise her
It felt limp and tired, and she suddenly realized that breathing
her, holding the glass beside her
three days, and you haven't eaten anything. The
it makes sense
at him then-she was asleep for three
he said, his lips curling up into a
fatally injured, but she simply refused

Chapter 429

In the end, Cordy had to ask him.

John had been unbelievably nice, and that left her suspecting if she was somehow crippled.

Nonetheless, John chuckled so she could feel panic too.

Cordy had to avert her eyes in turn-somehow, that man's smile was simply beautiful, even if it was filled with cuts and bruises.

"Don't worry, you're not missing any limbs, though there's a minor fracture on your right foot," John answered seriously then. "There are also plenty of cuts and bruises all over your body, and you lost quite a lot of blood. The doctor assured me that you'll soon make a full recovery, regardless."

"What about you?" Cordy asked, staring at him just then.

Sure, she was fine, but what about him? Was he hurt?

Even if he was not in the car when it crashed, he was definitely hurt when he rescued them.

that both his hands were bandaged, but he still took care of helping her drink.

fine," he

Cordy gulped.

say, but she simply could not manage

and she did not have an ounce of strength to

down. I'll get the oatmeal," John said and left

against her

Rocktown, but

residence? Would Jessica

Cordy pursed her lips and

happened

not want him to die, not because life was

he was her stalwart shield,

and she reached out for her phone out

then remembered it would be a pile of ashes inside the wreckage

sighed, and
entered with a bowl of
had it
to wake up.

She felt a flutter over her chest, but she hid it
to eat plain food after you wake up, along
would help you regain your strength. This explains the
now," John said as he
spoonful and blew on it gently before holding it out at her

Chapter 430

Cordy also never saw the so-called doctor John spoke of.

"Would you rather have Dicky keep you company?" John asked. "The doctor said that
you should stay in bed and rest for up to five days given your condition, and it'd be
two weeks before you can move around freely. To be precise, two weeks is how long it
would take for you to recover your physical abilities, but that fractured leg would need
at least three months to heal."

"No." She rejected John just then-she would not want Richard to be sad seeing her in
this miserable state.

"Alright." John respected her decision.

But with that, silence ensued between them until Cordy suddenly said, "I need the
washroom."

"I'll carry you," John said, and scooped her up in his arms before she could say
another word...

That was when he realized that the IV drip was still attached to her wrist.

Staring at it for a moment, he put her back in bed. "It's a nutrient drip, so you won't
I'm going to

"Okay."

somehow proficient with pulling out
pain.

onto the vein over her wrist

“I’m fine now,”

a while. I

Cordy huffed, on the

and quickly had her

carried her to the washroom, carefully placing her

Then, before she said a word,

been changed, and she was now wearing

which was probably

effortlessly he stripped her,

fast,” John said, looking calm and not awkward at all despite what they

doing.

her teeth but slowly sat down, and lowered

then.

she was on her period, and though she did not have

on, she was squeaky clean between

read her mind. “It

up at him,

he changed it for

was under all circumstances,

all, something like

to do it, so I used adult diapers instead,”

much of

you wait outside?”

not take anymore of this and stopped