

Repaid 61

Chapter 61

Cordy complained, "I was asleep."

"Sorry for waking you." John apologized.

Even so, she never did feel any sincerity from any of his apologies-as if he said it just for the sake of saying it.

"Is there a problem?"

"Just wanted to tell you that I'm back."

"Got it," Cordy said coolly, adding when she noticed his exhausted appearance, "You could've texted me. You didn't have to come all the way here."

"I thought your phone was dead," he replied, clearly accusing her of not replying to his texts.

"I've been busy." Cordy simply came up with an excuse.

"Cordy..."

"It's late, go home," Cordy said, cutting him short right then. "I have work tomorrow."

As John swallowed his words, she finished, "Goodbye."

shut the door in his face, and

was right-he was

was deliberately avoiding

line that other night... In fact, his intuition told him that Cordy

Why was Cordy keeping him at

block just then, and he saw that the car which

dialed a

when his phone started

are you?" John

you visiting

"Get back here!"

promptly directed the chauffeur to turn the

they headed back, Randy wondered if Cordy

She really

John spend a

returned to John's car and Randy alighted, opening the door for him

looked at Randy just then and he flinched-he feared sudden silences the

told him, "Your

hands were trembling as

into the

Randy alone in the middle of the road at 3

Chapter 62

And with those words, Cordy strode out of the conference room without looking back, imposing

as ever.

Fabian did not expect that he, a man in his forties, would be threatened by a twentyish brat!

He quickly called Simon to report the situation.

"Ignore her. Just do what I tell you," Simon said, still thinking nothing of Cordy at all. "I'll cover for you if anything happens."

"Yes, Mr. Sachs."

Fabian smiled evilly then.

He did not mind waiting and seeing how long Cordy would last!

production plant, even as she wondered why

and the journey was long-they

did not stop for lunch and went inside right away to meet

Fabian, Dean had no respect toward Cordy at all. It went without saying they were both

heard that our new board chairman is young, but not this young!" he exclaimed, his words more ironic than praiseful. "You're no older than

word of it, and cut to the chase, "I heard from Fabian Locke that the

Of course it's because

with the job market, and the welfare we offer is more

you're the one who hurried production along, and that means overtime. But since they're not being

Cordy's eyes narrowed.

going at this plant at all. Naturally, she could have offered a special increment given

admit now that Simon was really taking her

have work

her lips and started to leave with Vince, but they were mobbed by

Chapter 63

Meanwhile, Dean was smiling sinisterly as he stood before the second floor office window, watching as Cordy was being mobbed by those disgruntled workers.

He quickly whipped out his phone to report the situation. "Mr. Sachs? The workers are mobbing Cordy Sachs as we speak. She's not getting away soon."

On the other end, Simon Sachs was sitting at his giant office in Sachs Enterprises with a cigarette in his mouth.

"Give her a lesson to remember," he said.

"Yes, sir. Don't worry, I know exactly what to do."

Simon was grinning smugly as he put down his phone.

In the end, age and experience came up on top.

Cordy wanted to beat him? It was no different from trying to break a rock with an egg!

She did not expect Cordy to have the guts to visit that place of lowlifes. Those people were uncouth, uneducated, and barbaric,

said, unable to care less about Cordy. "I called you here to talk about something

the

to go public about your relationship with Kyle Jessops, even tie the knot

bit her lip, looking a

you have something

I really don't want to

You've always loved him,

Noel said, deliberately taking a deep breath as he explained, "Cordy hooked up with John Levine, didn't she? I'm sure you saw it

in her," Simon said, showing no concern at all. "John Levine notwithstanding, his family would never accept a woman beset with

that John really likes

must have done something to bewitch him. So what? Men can never resist a

of his daughter. He then said, "Anyway, it's just an infatuation. Once

hook up with him. And you know
shaken at Noel's
and if she really worked with John in a campaign against

Chapter 64

Over at the Starstream Group production plant, the angry workers were not listening to whatever
Cordy had to say.

She knew very well that someone had incited them, and that this was all Simon's plan.

In fact, she could shout herself hoarse, but she would never calm them down.

Cordy quickly made up her mind.

Not wanting to waste time here, she told Vince quietly, "You need to get out of here somehow and call
the cops."

"But you'd be alone, Ms. Sachs--"

"Don't worry. I can take care of myself."

"Alright." Not arguing, Vince slowly released Cordy while distancing himself.

Cordy was the mob's target, and they naturally did not pay much attention to Vince, who squeezed his
way through the crowd and called the cops.

that Cordy could stay calm despite the danger, even though he did not expect them to leave without any
problems-if anything, he felt like they were

he made the call, the cops soon

more

"It's the cops!"

have told someone to call them!

wanted to settle

the workers became restless, the police quickly rushed into the

Cordy tried to squeeze her way through the crowd to

worried that she would get hurt... and he

the workers was swinging his steel pipe at Cordy, aiming it squarely

as she sensed the danger-she could be seriously hurt

she clearly had nowhere to run, and the police were too far

eyes, surrendering herself

Dong!

and the entire scene turned

hit to strike true! The police charged inside right then and

calm the terror she felt

any pain, only that someone had taken her firmly into

her from harm.

she was staring

Chapter 65

Cordy hesitated for a moment, but she quickly followed John into his car too.

“Miss!” One of the police stopped them. “We need you to come with us to the precinct for testimony.”

“Vince, go with the police. Walter will drive you back.”

“Alright. You should go, Ms. Sachs,” Vince quickly said.

Meanwhile, Cordy and Randy helped him into his Maybach.

The car drove straight to the best private hospital in North City, with Randy riding shotgun and calling the Levines’ family doctor.

Cordy was glancing at John from time to time, who was reclining against his seat, his eyes closed and his face turning ever paler.

Where did the steel pipe hit?

Did it break bones?

Rupture organs...?

Cordy did not dare to go any further. She kept her eyes on the car’s GPS, wanting to reach the hospital right then.

Even so, it took them two hours to arrive.

row of doctors in white coats waiting,

car.

someone touched John, Cordy clearly heard

Did it hurt?!

followed the doctors as they

room.

alright,” John was still assuring her

her lip, feeling a mess of emotions
been over a month since he returned from that business trip, and she had been
would join him for dinner if Richard was there, but she only talked to Richard throughout while giving
him the silent treatment
first, but eventually seemed to become accustomed to her
with Richard, and
sudden appearance today caught
stared nervously at the locked doors of the emergency room,
hours later when the doors opened again and John
them immediately, asking worriedly, "Doctors,
simply stood nearby, her
a light fracture on a rib on the right. There is light numbness to his kidneys as
to four weeks of bed rest. We will monitor his recovery closely
of relief. Thank goodness his
composed herself

Chapter 66

Cordy's heart skipped a beat.

She would be lying if she said she was not emotional.

Even so, she composed herself and asked quietly, "But you'd do that for anyone, won't you?"

As in, he would sacrifice himself readily for all his women!

"Just you," John declared solemnly.

"Are you saying that I'm special?" Cordy asked.

John raised a brow, clearly sensing that it was a loaded question.

Before he could answer, however, she changed the subject since it was his private life.

And she was in no position to ask.

"Why did you suddenly show up at the production plant?" she asked.

"Walter told me that you were going. I was worried you'd get hurt, so I went for a look." John replied.

"And I made it just in time."

Otherwise...

John did not want to imagine how terrible he would feel if it was Cordy laying in this bed instead. His gaze turned cool right then.

put them up to this," Cordy admitted. "He never wanted me in charge of Starstream Group, and he gave me as much trouble as he

need

you because I don't want you to

his eyes, Cordy sharply picked up on his intentions and her gaze turned cold

get payback for you! Those who must

wounded her so grievously in the past, she had never thought to seek vengeance because

have been fine if they stayed within each other's boundaries and not meddled with each

did

they were getting

no reason to be kind toward people who did not know what was good for them. "Fine," John

respected her decision and would tolerate her as long as

suddenly started

checked the caller ID, then headed

statement. The rioting workers and Gene Larkin-the one who tried to hit you-were all detained.

very clear to them," Cordy said bluntly. "We're

"Yes, Ms. Sachs."

help clutching at her stomach, which was inevitably hurting because

the ward again and sat beside

sleep,"

you going to leave

pursed her lips-she was certainly

needed to eat, and there was a mess at the plant

you." She ultimately

be staying with him

Chapter 67

And then there was the fact that John was so perfect, Cordy almost found him unreal.

Nonetheless, she went to the other table and had a warm bowl of cereal, which relieved her stomach considerably.

Moreover, she had been too busy lately to sleep probably, and drowsiness overcame her after she finished her food.

Reclining against the couch in the ward, she soon fell asleep.

She only woke up after night arrived, and someone had put a blanket over her without her knowing.

"You're awake." John's deep, alluring voice spoke just then, startling Cordy-she almost forgot where she was.

John's lips curled into a smile in turn, finding her reaction adorable.

Cordy blushed awkwardly and got off the couch, working hard to look calm and composed. She glanced at the clock in the ward to find that she had been sleeping for over three hours. She was supposed to be caring for the patient, but she slept more soundly than said patient. "Do you need the washroom?" she asked offhandedly to try to smooth over the awkwardness... only to make things even more awkward.

"I mean..."

"Yes," John replied right then.

stared at him even as leveled an innocent look at her. "So?

I mean..." Cordy shook her head, and asked, "How are you going to do

I'm

"Then..."

get up,"

"I'll get a nurse..."

me stand. I'm not that heavy," John

was speechless-weight was not the issue

and gingerly helped him out of the bed while asking worriedly.

"Of course."

care less just then-not when nature

he

hurt?" she

"Nope."

is stubborn,' Cordy thought

took her great effort to help him
after getting him inside, but he
other words, he was saying that he would fall if
be quick," he
was speechless-that was not

Chapter 68

It took Cordy considerable effort to help John back to his bed.

He was staying in a VVIP ward, though it was more apt to call it a suite. Nurses and rehab staff were all out waiting for orders at the living area, while Cordy was alone with John in the bedroom. Randy-his assistant-was nowhere to be seen.

And things suddenly got awkward as they were alone together.

"Would you like some fruit?" Cordy asked, just to say something. "Yeah."

She glanced at the fruits in the room and asked, "Apple?"

"Sure."

"Okay."

Cordy picked up an apple, washed it, and started to peel it.

She was no fan of fruits and basically kept none at home. Moreover, she had been busy during her time abroad, at Jessop Corp, and now at Starstream Group. She never had time to peel fruits for herself, and the apple certainly left a mess.

She awkwardly looked up at John and saw the obvious smile in his eyes as he asked, "Are you done?"

"If you don't mind," she said, and gave it to him.

John stared at it before commenting. "It has personality."

had no idea if it was a praise or an

going to

"Feed me, please."

do

"I'm too weak."

just managed to walk to

slice

he took a bite, his lips brushed gently

twitched as he
stared at him as he chewed, he asked, "It's sweet. Want
fruits." Cordy
continued to chew on
rushed to the washroom to wash
changed the subject when she returned, not wanting things to be
from my uncle that you suffered from gastrointestinal bleeding
drank too much at the time,"
only happened once?" John
of the stick when
much as possible so I won't
then.
wasn't."

she really did everything to bring in investors for Jessop Corp-stopping short of sleeping with
that she was too strong and too independent, and that being with her made

Chapter 69

It took Randy a long while to finish feeding John, and he basically fled the room.

Still, he did not forget to kindly lock the door behind him.

Cordy glanced at the clock and saw that it was already 10 PM-she should be heading home.

But just as she was about to speak, John suddenly said, "Please wipe my body."

As she turned toward him, he continued, "The doctors told me that I should not bathe."

She certainly knew that-but was it appropriate for her to do it?!

"I'm not used to being touched by other men," John explained then, and Cordy quickly remembered
that all the rehab staff were men too.

"I don't think I can sleep feeling dirty," John said. "Please."

Cordy took a deep breath right then.

manners to repay a favor, and she owed

bucket with warm water,

said.

felt was the warm,
Cordy then moved to his neck and collarbone. "Should
put down the towel, and braced herself as
was not as if she was unfamiliar
supervised photoshoot sessions
the perfect, alluring muscular curves
the towel, she could feel that they were firm
carefully wiped him down, even moving
However, just as she carried
little, her fingers starting to
an inch, and
do it myself," John added then, but Cordy was gritting
thought about it, he was

Chapter 70

As such, Cordy promised him, "I'll come tomorrow when I'm finished with work."
"Sure," John replied, grinning without going through the motions of being polite.
He was just... sly!

After Cordy left the hospital, Randy entered the room, groveling. Mr. Levine.

"Help me to the washroom," John told him.

"But you had the perfect chance.... Why didn't you ask the missus to help?"

John shot him a look.

Cowed, Randy quickly corrected himself. "Oh, you're always straightlaced, sir. You'd never mess around."

John scowled even harder-he just did not want Cordy to think that his kidneys were weak if he went to the washroom one too many times.

him to

I help you with

had certainly lost John's 'affection' ever since John became
was necessary, and

“Get out!” John snapped.

utter grievance-how did he upset the

like all his efforts were in

was staring at

Cordy hate him,

Cordy’s office when she arrived at work, and she followed Cordy

calling you the whole day yesterday. Why

My phone was out of

call him back? Don’t you know how worried he

on her chair then and leveled Noel

a beat, knowing then that she could

to do,” Cordy said then. “You can leave if there’s nothing

force Cordy,