

Repaid 121

Chapter 121

“Sam, why don’t I see Quinn anywhere?” Zoe asked Sam just then.

Bob spoke beside Sam before Sam could. “Have you ever seen her around a dinner where he’s present?”

“Then why would he marry Quinn?” Zoe huffed.

Bob shrugged since he had no idea either. “Ask the man himself.”

Sam grinned nonchalantly. “It’s a political marriage, get it?”

“All men are pigs.” Zoe snorted in disdain.

Even though she was friends with these men because of her cousin, she was firmly on Quinn Summer’s side when it came to Quinn’s marriage with Sam.

“Now, now, that’s not quite right,” Bob corrected Zoe with righteous indignation. “We three are not like him. Johnny may have a son, but he’s always been keeping his hands clean instead of messing around. Jay doesn’t even have a girlfriend—the man could not be more innocent. As for me, it may look like the ladies flock around me constantly... I’ve actually always refrained from debauchery too.”

“Tch!” Zoe clicked her tongue with contempt.

getting disrespectful toward us,

you can beat me and drink.” Zoe

Bob was immediately motivated. “Don’t blame me for being

much. You never beat me, and

drinking,” John

Zoe frowned. “Why?”

you want. No

clearly

Zoe was

going to be unhappy if John

Cordy quickly explained, “My ear was

ear?” Zoe

serious. I’ll recover in a few days, though I shouldn’t drink.” Cordy sounded sorry. “I can’t thank you for backing back

smiled nonchalantly, magnanimous

to no good... but could that

how

started drinking with Bob and the others—she

to

Chapter 122

Zoe had drunk too much with Bob just now, and she was clearly getting sick.

If she had continued, she would be floored soon enough.

“Are you alright?” Cordy asked Zoe, passing Zoe a glass of water. “Don’t chug too much—it’s bad for the stomach.”

“Thank you,” Zoe replied as she took the glass, saying emotionally and earnestly, “I love you, Cordy.

As Cordy felt her heart skip a beat, Zoe continued, “You remember Quinn, don’t you?”

“Yes. We all had dinner together,” Cordy replied.

“That my bestie, bar none,” Zoe told Cordy. “Though I must announce now that I have another bestie.”

Cordy pursed her lips, feeling a little helpless just then.

her, and she was left once again in a

drinking with the others, and decided that

table after they finished dinner, and Bob insisted that they

floor—the entertainment floor—taking a

it felt crowded with just the six

heart of the party, became even more thrilled after

he picked up the microphone, he started to sing and dance without

buoyed from alcohol as well,

at once, they were wrestling and playing excitedly like

send you home if you’re bored,” John suddenly told Cordy, though he smelled like alcohol

Cordy shook her

the main event. How would

to leave,” John said, before murmuring,

James got to his

they started drinking again, it was obvious that Jay was past his
watched him go to the washroom, he would

Chapter 123

As the song started to play, Cordy sang it with her gracefully melodious voice.

Everyone was still pouring each other drinks, but they all stopped when they heard Cordy's
singing, left in shock by her voice.

Even Zoe was rubbing her ears. "Such a shame she's not taking part in The Voice. She sings so much
better than me."

"Aren't you an actress?" Bob pointed out.

"...Can't I develop into other areas?" Zoe retorted.

"Well, she sings well, but I wonder..." Bob turned to John just then. "Is she hinting at something. with
those lyrics?"

As John narrowed his eyes, Zoe appeared speechless.

"What are you thinking?!" Zoe snapped. "It's just a song, or are you saying John is cheating on Cordy?!"

"I said nothing," Bob quickly said in defense.

Cordy was done singing, and everyone
engrossed with singing to notice that everyone was listening to her attentively and the
left for the washroom—she still felt a little shy,
would no longer cross paths with them once. she cleared the
the washroom door to find John standing outside,
her come out, he said, "I'm
that she was
said, "John, I
raised a brow—his cheeks were flushed from alcohol,
he felt more
enunciated every word as
for an instant
was not too obvious and he was not reacting obviously in appearance,
from his

he was not

he asked with exceedingly calm composure, "Did I make

certainly came out

What was his mistake?

Chapter 124

Even so, John simply had no idea what his mistake was!

Nonetheless, Cordy said plainly, "You're dating Zoe, aren't you?"

It was obvious John would keep bothering her if she was not direct.

And she refused to be direct before because adults did not have to go that far to embarrass each other, and they were not enemies either.

But after all her rejections failed, she decided to just be direct.

John was left blinking, and there was a flash of surprise in his eyes.

Since he was silent from shock, Cordy continued, "I've known Zoe long enough to tell that she's a good person—a little bold at times, but she's kind and naive. I don't know why you're dating her, and it could well be a tit for tat and not meant to last, but I really feel that Zoe deserves better treatment. If you really want a family and a mother for Dicky, she's not a bad choice."

"She certainly isn't," John said in agreement.

Cordy felt that pain in her chest again but she ignored it, as she accepted that John was spoken for with grace.

the pain from

you're going to stand aside for her?" John asked

her. I just think you two deserve each other, and I earnestly wish you both the best," Cordy said

another friend?" John

won't see each other ever again," Cordy told him, turning to

and told her icily, "You really are

pursed her lips

much she could not let go of—such as

one regret she had in rejecting John, it was

do you think I am?" John

by surprise, she felt her entire
a little too strongly, as
hit her nose, and she could not stop the tears
resist, John held her dainty figure in place, and all she could smell
a cutting pain on her ear—John was
into his arms, pressing them into his flesh in an attempt to make him free
made him hold her tighter—partly as payback, partly
regaining

Chapter 125

Cousin?!

Cordy flinched while she was still in John's arms, and he clearly felt her move!

"Come here," John then told Zoe.

Zoe did so tentatively with an unsteady gait. Though her cheeks were flushed from alcohol, she looked utterly afraid, like a child about to ask their parents for forgiveness.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to interrupt you making out," she said with a wounded tone. "I just needed to pee."

On the other hand, although Cordy had been resistant toward being intimate with John, she was left so utterly awkward she buried her head within John's embrace, too ashamed to show her face. John certainly knew that Cordy was embarrassed, but he was not letting her off the hook either. He pressed, "And what do you call my grandfather?"

"John, you're scaring me." Zoe's pupils were dilating—did he somehow lose every bit of intelligence from making out?!

Still, seeing the serious look from her cousin, she had to answer honestly. "Grandfather."

his gaze then and asked Cordy, who was still hiding her face, "So? Do you understand the connection between me and Zoe now,

were blushing harder than when he bit her. Still, she nodded without looking up, keeping her head
birth certificate as well, Ms.

her head, even as Zoe was left even

you two?" Zoe

someone misunderstood

suddenly felt a dainty hand

his chest, her eyes pleading him
so embarrassing, it was more than enough for John alone to
could clearly feel it on her palm along
from his lips, Zoe was perplexed by
You can go
upset at that—was she supposed to
John said then, his tone a
was scared of him, even as

Chapter 126

Even as Cordy looked utterly guilty, John was studying her seriously as he asked, “I’m curious. What made you think that I was dating Zoe, Ms. Sachs?”

Still, his brow was relaxed, showing his good mood.

Cordy bit her lip, but she knew that John was going to be ruthless if she told him that Kyle Jessop misled her.

“Supposing that I were dating Zoe, it’s even more curious that you’d find it logical that I would have you two appear in the same place,” John continued, putting weight behind every word. “How irresponsible do you think I am toward a relationship that I could do something like that?!”

Cordy could not say anything against that.

She definitely should have suspected something, especially with her calmness and wit. But for some reason, she presumed that John and Zoe were really dating without questioning it.

Now that she understood that, she realized that she was definitely being foolish—could she have been infected by Kyle’s stupidity?

Or perhaps.

Even as that thought crossed her mind, Cordy’s heart skipped a beat.

But she refused to admit that her judgment was affected because she cared a little too much!

he was not getting an answer, John was still watching her and pressing on. “So that’s why you were being distant for so long, Ms. Sachs? That’s why you’ve been rejecting me so constantly, even refusing to bring me

help looking up at

birthday present until now, and she thought he

that he

was definitely left awkward by his

then, but while she was going to apologize, John suddenly stopped accosting her and said, “Whatever. Forget

blinked at him, he said, “As

heaved a sigh of

things clear, he did not need her apology—he was not

not tell how he could be so

he did

doubted that he could be this crazy about her so soon after

case, why did he

all, I just found out something I could be pleased about

was he pleased

did not have

admit that he was always careful

and

Chapter 127

Cordy and John returned to the private room, though Bob and the rest promptly pulled John along to drink after they returned.

Not wanting John to worry about her being uncomfortable, she picked some songs to sing.

And with that, the ladies were singing while the men got drunk in that private room.

Soon, it was getting late.

After getting a little buoyed from all the singing, Zoe leaned against Cordy and asked drunkenly, “So? What did my dear John do to you?”

“Nothing.” Cordy quickly shook her head.

“Nothing?” Zoe studied Cordy just then, clearly skeptical. “I could clearly sense him being in such a better mood after you two returned. Also, you’re drinking freely now, even though we had a hard time asking you before... Did you really do nothing to him?”

Cordy started to look a little guilty under Zoe’s stare, and Zoe was suddenly smiling pointedly with an understanding look on her face. “I get it.”

“It’s not what you think,” Cordy quickly said—she did not need imagination to know what Zoe meant!

“It’s not? I even saw the scratch marks on his hand... Be honest, was he good? I’ve always been saying that eye candies usually are...”

Cordy was blushing as Zoe kept going without a care, but just as she was about to explain what happened, John suddenly barked, "Zoe!"

busy being drinking with Bob and the

were actually

to the washroom," Zoe said,

help smiling at how afraid Zoe was of John... but come to think of

he was being quiet

Cordy just then,

about the

can keep at it," he replied flatly—it

"But if you leave..."

no longer the protagonist,"

natural.

actually agreed, and she left with

to another washroom since Bob was hogging the

him soundly at their

paused at the walkway because the two

eyesores.

so, she kept staring at them without so much as a blink until

real pig, Sam," Zoe then growled through her

chuckled, taking no offense to Zoe's blatant

going to the

Chapter 128

Presuming that Jay had left as well, Zoe picked up the handbag she left on the couch and prepared to leave.

"Blargh!"

That was when she heard retching from the washroom of the private room.

Zoe hesitated for a moment, but she eventually entered to find Jay crouching in front of the toilet, puking his guts in it.

Zoe pursed her lips—Jay had always been a light drinker, but he was surprisingly enthusiastic today.

Did he not have to work tomorrow?

She was just smart enough to apply for leave tomorrow, since she knew she was definitely going to be drinking tonight.

Meanwhile, Jay was actually starting to vomit bile even as he questioned why people love alcohol.

He would never touch the juice unless absolutely necessary!

Even as he pushed himself off the floor, his legs must have gotten numb from crouching too long, and he started to teeter over to the side....

a familiar figure

be

blinked and suddenly picked up the thick scent

“Achoo!”

to such scents, he

had done it on purpose

close to him.

the men to drink

him now, she distanced

you still here?” he asked coolly as he washed

upright, as if he was

moment ago.

was going to leave,”

“Didn’t Bob say that he would

was here in the washroom, since Bob had promised

skunk. It’s a blessing I

turn pulled out some tissues to wipe his cheek and his

already going to turn and leave, since

fine once they

you sure?” she

Chapter 129

Their car eventually arrived at Levine Manor, and Jay was running as soon as he got out of the car, vomiting endlessly.

Zoe stood behind him, watching as his head sank between his knees.

He was just fine in the car just now, but he somehow looked like he was going to puke his guts out again.

She began, "Should I get the family doctor--"

"Achoo!" Jay sneezed again before she got close, and then continued to vomit.

It was an utterly horrendous scene!

Zoe took a step back and said, "I'll get the doctor."

With that, she headed into the manor.

Rudy Johnson—the family doctor—helped Jay into the manor eventually, since Zoe really did not have the strength to do it.

As she stepped outside of her room after taking a shower, she saw that the door to Jay's room was still open and that the lights within were lit.

moment, but she

IV bag, and the man's face was pale white as he lay

like a drunk man than someone really

closed, so he must be

her respectfully when he

is he?"

IV, but we have to send him to the hospital for a

"Is it that serious?"

Parker has always had minor gastritis, and he doesn't usually drink too much," Rudy said. "His body naturally couldn't take all the alcohol he shoved into his body tonight. Tell him to ease up on his drinking

"How will the

"Around two hours."

1 AM, and Jay still had work

York. I'll be

could not fall asleep even as she lay in

with Bob, and that on each occasion, it would always be when Bob was going

up tightly in her

not have given

a ride home, although

when they arrived below her apartment, Cordy gestured at the chauffeur before gingerly

Chapter 130

Cordy turned and keyed in her door passcode, then entered after the door opened.

Even so, the man who agreed to leave just now remained standing outside.

“It’s late. You should go,” she urged him again.

“Okay,” John replied—yet another quick answer.

But his body was honest and remained still.

Cordy gritted her teeth and turned to shut the door before turning on the door monitor. John was still standing there.

Speechless, she opened the door again right then and asked, “Weren’t you going to leave?” “I just remembered something...” he said. “You haven’t given me anything for my birthday.” Cordy pursed her lips—she thought that they were parting ways tonight! Giving him anything would only have given him hope, and her more hassle.

“Anything would do,” John said with a serious look, obviously hinting at something.

Heaving a deep sigh, she resigned herself and walked up to him, stood on her toes, and wrapped her hands

he stared at Cordy again, she

already,” she

physical rewards.” He smiled a little too smugly. “I actually thought

a moment ago were now twinkling—he clearly got more than what he bargained for, and he was now acting

break

I prefer your way of doing things,” he said, his voice getting deeper as the air between

cheeks were so red

he said, finally leaving with

door shut and could not help leaning on the door, clutching her burning

remembering what Zoe asked—on whether John was

Yes, he certainly was!

other ladies he could have tap—dancing to

up very late because she could not quite fall asleep, and only

she saw the caller, but was unusually calm when she answered.

to stay there