

Repaid 581

Chapter 581

Cordy did a double take, realizing belatedly that her entire body was still leaning on Lucas and her arms were wrapped firmly around his waist.

She quickly let go of him and straightened herself, explaining hastily as she did so, "That was just an accident."

Lucas sneered, clearly skeptical.

However, he didn't say much, perhaps out of respect for Maron.

Nonetheless, Cordy was indignant with his reaction.

How self-important could he get? Did he think every woman was eager to throw themselves at him?

far away as possible from him, but Lucas reminded her anyway, "You should put on your

took a deep breath, and told herself not to get

naturally knew that Lucas wasn't that nice, and was just worried that she would have an excuse

she forcefully put on

car arrived

his preference for spicy food was curious

ready as they

deliberately picked a spot far from Cordy, clearly very wary

Lucas's deliberate avoidance still left her

attention on her conversation with Maron, wholeheartedly

been saying that Minerva's jalapenos just don't taste the same as Zidonia's."

Chapter 582

Even so, Lucas was adamant. "I'm afraid I shouldn't trouble Miss Sachs, especially since I don't know her."

"You do now, don't you?" Maron said, spreading his hands.

Why else would he ask them to join him in dinner together?

Lucas's phone rang before he could speak, and his expression changed ever so slightly when he saw it.

"Sorry, I need to take this," he said. Then, he rose to his feet and left.

Maron watched as Lucas left. He then turned to tell Cordy, saying, "Don't get upset with him. He seems difficult, but he's actually a good man. He went through great lengths to help me with all the problems I had in Minerva."

"Maybe we just got off on the wrong foot," Cordy said, not intending to hide anything—nor did she have the capacity to keep doing so.

"Well, it's not you he's upset with," Maron sighed. "He can't be blamed, either. I mean, you can see how good looking he is. All the ladies always flock to him. In fact, there was one crazy broad who even went as far as kidnapping him—that's why he's traumatized by women."

that. To think that another

"It's true," Maron nodded.

you shouldn't have introduced

personal agenda. "It's just...

almost spat out

did Maron start playing

mean, you've been single for years," Maron explained, "and I was just thinking about introducing you to someone nice. Still, there weren't that many who'd be a fitting match. That is, until I met Lucas last year. I mean, I immediately thought that you two

really shouldn't play matchmaker randomly, Maron. I understand your kindness, but we're quite simply a poor fit. And you could tell that he's really

actually wondered how disgusted Lucas would be with her if he

perceived her. However, there was no reason to humiliate herself

more to say when Lucas returned from his

have a girlfriend?"

do," Lucas replied

"You never told me!"

Chapter 583

Cordy left the restaurant, having had enough.

It had been years since she encountered someone with such a rotten personality!

Once she was outside, she called Sean to give her a ride.

The capital was a little cold in January, and Cordy waited out on the chilly streets.

Her anger rose further the more she thought about Lucas — never had someone got on her nerves the way he did! Even Noel would take the trouble to maintain a polite demeanor just for appearances' sake!

She took a deep breath when she saw a familiar car stop beside her.

Sean alighted, and quickly put an arm around her shoulder when he saw her shivering in the cold. He opened the door for her to ride shotgun.

Cordy was still rubbing her hands even after she got into the car-there was a heater in most event halls, so there was no need to wear layers.

While she would never wear too much so she wouldn't look bloated, she still didn't expect to be left dying from the cold in the streets after the fashion show was over.

"Your dinner's over already? Where's Maron? Did he leave you alone to wait for your ride, out in the cold?" Sean asked,

perplexed.

a rotten acquaintance, leaving me with

despite himself. "There's someone in this day and age who could make

such discipline and practiced impressive apathy that he never saw her

in the person

conceited as him," Cordy growled, grumpy even as she mentioned it now. "Anyway, stop mentioning him. Just doing it puts me in a bad

he's good,"

frowned at him, but he added bluntly, "At least

she had been a walking

in a man who had put her in

each other from now on,

staying in a hotel?"

"Yeah."

"Can't you consider..."

"Nope."

but

opened the door for

"No," Cordy refused.

come get you tomorrow

Chapter 584

Perhaps she panicked too much, or maybe she hadn't paid attention when she tied the towel around herself... Suddenly, her towel loosened and fell off her body right in front of that man, leaving her completely naked.

"Argh!!!" she screamed even harder.

She once had her reputation torn to shreds, but only because someone framed her-she had never felt this embarrassed in her entire life!

Lucas could feel her eardrums splitting from the sound of her voice.

He looked up again, and Cordy flushed deeply as she could sense his steely gaze. "W-What are you looking at?!"

"You're the one who took them off for me, aren't you?" Lucas retorted in disdain.

"C-Close your eyes! Now!"

"Why?" Lucas was unmoved, and started to stare at her even more.

Cordy was on the verge of tears!

as conceited as he was unreasonable! She could die right

up her towel from the floor,

was laying nonchalantly on the bed, seemingly unable

of her naked body, as if it didn't interest

rushed back inside

the large mirror before reflecting her reddened eyes; her chest was heaving from agitation and

at her room, and was sleeping on

how dirty of a woman she was in his mind. The stress in her intensified, and she was certain she could die immediately from

hated a person so much; she didn't want to see him for the rest of

think she thought he resembled

completely different people—John would

trickled out of her

the years, no one except John

man she had just met today, managed to do the

as she forced herself to stay restrained-the man

the more she restrained herself,

no big deal, but

Chapter 585

Outside the bathroom, Lucas hissed every word through gritted teeth, "This is my room!"

"What are you-"

"I just called the front desk. She gave you the wrong key card!" he snapped rather grumpily, clearly out of patience. "My room is 999, yours is 666! She had a mix up and accidentally swapped our cards, get it?"

Cordy did a double take-to think a luxury hotel like this would make such a cheap mistake!

"If you understand, get out," Lucas urged, annoyed. "Stop loitering in my room."

"Who's loitering?" Cordy snapped, her temper unleashed right there and then.

There was just no way she could stay patient with this unreasonable man!

"Then are you coming out or not?!"

"I...I'm f*cking naked!" Cordy swore; he was the first man who made her breathe an expletive!

she entered the bathroom, and had thrown her clothes

in a clean set of clothes when she

a towel on right now; she certainly didn't

enough of that man, and would never allow him to see her

Lucas started hammering

"I said, I'm naked-"

clothes if

bit her lip-there was just no talking things out peacefully with this

loosen easily before opening the bathroom door by a tiny

There's nothing to see anyway," Lucas growled grumpily when

is, I refuse to let

look? I'd

"Lucas Lynch!" Cordy screamed.

your clothes or not?!" Lucas asked

"Yes."

open the door wider. I can't even f*cking put your panties through that

wanted to kill him at that very

Chapter 586

Cordy was aware that Lucas had no interest in her, since he never batted an eye when he saw her naked outside.

In truth, she just wanted to retaliate at him for being so conceited and thinking that she wanted to seduce him.

Lucas, fed up with her outburst, growled through his teeth, "Shut up!"

Cordy refused to listen, however, and kept twisting and struggling beneath him as she tried to push him away.

Even if he didn't look fat, he was as heavy as a steel bar; his weight could crush her!

"Don't you dare move!" he threatened.

"Just get off me already, you pervert!" Cordy screamed, wanting nothing less than to vent all the grievances she suffered because of him.

Lucas's eyes narrowed as he threatened coolly, "Pervert, was it?"

There was a dangerous flash in his eyes, and Cordy's chest tightened in response.

him away again as she

widened as Lucas suddenly

How dare he!

opened her mouth and bit down his lips viciously

"Argh!"

Cordy, and touched his lips

She had drawn blood!

at her viciously. "Are

You hate women who throw themselves at you, don't you? Why

in Lucas's eyes; he was upset to see Cordy

shrieked, her temper

shouting!" he yelled back at her, but ultimately

no telling what dangerous methods she'd use

other women...he almost had a

court him, all he felt was disgust; it was certainly nothing like that

Chapter 587

At that moment, Cordy wanted nothing more than to rain her fists down on Lucas.

He had just seen her naked, and now, he was shouting out at her?!

What gave him the right?!

“You know I’m getting changed, but you came in here anyway?” she bellowed back at him. “What were you up to? Aren’t you the one interested in my body? Stop pretending already!”

“You’re nuts!” Lucas spat, and ignored her naked body once more as he strode up to her.

He picked up the phone he had dropped earlier without knowing, and once again stalked off.

F*ck!

Cordy’s body was shaking with rage.

Why did she have to meet such a despicable man?!

clothes and making sure that she showed no

in bed and fiddling with his phone; his eyes shifted

picked up the room’s phone and called the front desk. In an angry voice, she heaved,

is it?” the voice on the

“Yes.”

be convenient if we came in

receiver and grumpily

five people outside, with the hotel manager in the lead; the rest were

turned to head inside the

entered. Lucas remained in the bed, looking like he owned

Sachs, but Helen, who checked you in, is a new staff member at the front desk. She accidentally gave you the key card for 999 instead of the one for your room. I’m really sorry,” the manager promptly apologized,

by the manager to apologize as well.” I’m

today, but I left for the washroom because of a stomach ache. I didn’t know it’d cause you so much

apologies piled on, Cordy inhaled

the grievances she just suffered, since

shaking in fear; she expected the girl

Chapter 588

In other words, Cordy's face mask was still in Lucas's room.

She made it a habit to use one every night-she was 29, and had to do some upkeep.

At the thought that Lucas was going to give her a telling off if she went to get it now, she simply gave up.

Seeing that it was too late for deliveries, she simply got in bed to sleep.

It had been a busy day, and exhaustion seized her as she lay down.

She probably wouldn't need sleeping pills either...

But as she started to doze off, she was jolted awake by an abrupt knock on her door, which made her jump awake.

It was so difficult for her to get some natural sleep!

Who the hell was that?!

bed, her

outside her door, his bathrobe loosely draped over his

was dripping wet, and he

are you doing, dressed like that in the

night?" Cordy demanded, annoyed.

face mask!" Lucas said as he held out the box of face masks

actually did seem that he noticed her box of face masks after he showered, and had brought it

he really capable of being nice? She somehow doubted that, and even had the nagging feeling that

temper flared right then. "Well, do you want

his hands immediately, and slammed her door

abrupt that she almost hit Lucas's face, but he bore

Cordy returned to

earth did she do to deserve suffering the misfortune of meeting Lucas Lynch?

unable to sleep at all -and sleep had

to stay away from Lucas for the

Chapter 589

Although Cordy picked a thicker set of clothes, she still felt a little cold after putting them on.

After musing on it for a while, she decided to go shopping for some thicker clothing with Sean.

Just as she stepped out of her hotel room and entered the elevator, she saw a familiar figure inside, and was left lamenting that she had to run Lucas everywhere she went.

Lucas was scowling when he saw her too, and muttered sarcastically under his breath, "You really know your timing."

Cordy ignored him-there was nothing to say to despicable men like him.

The elevator descended, stopping halfway as many guests swarmed inside, seemingly from a tour group of elderly women.

Cordy was squeezed further inside the elevator, and one of the elderly women knocked into her.

Cordy lost her balance, and fell squarely over Lucas.

the man, and even steeled herself for it ...but it

and straightened herself away from

respectful-when there's a

he didn't give a

with the elderly

stand the elderly women pressed against her either-in fact, she could barely stand the weight of the one who

"Ma'am, could you be more considerate and not move around when you're in an elevator? Stop

Lucas spoke, the

"Young people these days really

Respect? Respect goes both ways, hag!" Lucas snapped, calling the woman hag instead of

when you don't respect me? Respecting elders may be good etiquette, but the younger deserve respect too! You don't even consider how

only so wide! Move some more, and the elevator will

just called

Chapter 590

The elderly woman was still fuming. After moving away, she growled, "Youngsters these days... They leave their manners at home!"

Not one to back down, Lucas retorted, "So you didn't turn senile with age. You're just rotten in the first place."

Cordy watched as that elderly woman grew livid, and felt cathartic for a second-women of this type tend to throw the weight of their seniority around to disrespect everyone.

Soon, the elevator reached the lobby, and the elderly woman left with the others in a huff.

Cordy shifted, and Lucas quickly released her as if he touched something filthy. He didn't forget to mock her." Don't give yourself too much credit. You'd be pushed towards me if that woman kept pushing you- that's why I snapped at her. Also, I despise physical contact the most."

"I never did," Cordy replied as she strode out of the elevator.

She wanted to thank him, but then thought that it was unnecessary.

the hotel entrance, and caught a chilling breeze

from shivering in the cold as she stepped out, where

arm around her and opened the door for her to ride

"Wow, dressed

don't need warmth when you have grace, though

get it... Why would she

giggled. "I'd go naked if I had someone drive me

grapes," her friend laughed

saw Cordy getting in the Rolls-

that Cordy was dressed too thinly, and at first wanted to

had nothing to do with one another, he decided

he never did say anything, since

was unusually