

## Repaid 691

### Chapter 691

Cordy disagreed. "I don't think so."

Lucas was just being nicer towards Dicky than the rest, but not in a way that qualified it as special treatment.

Dicky was just a child; adults were naturally more tolerant and patient towards children.

At the back garden, Dicky was fuming as he glared fixedly at Lucas.

Lucas had told him that he needed the washroom, only to bring him out here.

His eyes showed utter discontent; Lucas seemed an eyesore no matter how Dicky looked at him today.

Especially when he was getting all flirty with Nana.

In fact, once Dicky understood why his mommy detested him, he decided that Lucas deserved it.

Nonetheless, Lucas suddenly said, "What happened the other night... I didn't mean it."

He seemed to be explaining his actions. Dicky looked at him in surprise.

"You weren't being nice because I yelled at your mommy without knowing, right?" Lucas asked.

of that

are your mommy's good son. So

to, since my daddy won't protect mommy," Dicky

beyond the grave. It's not

But he's rotten now," Dicky

"What?"

"You should be reflecting."

with that, Dicky

Lucas smiled despite himself.

just tell him

shouldn't have

He simply saw red.

to tell him anything. He knew that Cordy was so cold, she would

who couldn't keep her gluttony in check. He knew all too well how much she loved

saw Nana looking like she could die at any moment,

actions. He really wanted to apologize to Cordy, even if he never bent himself over for so

acting like she

seeming magnanimity, she was actually giving him grief, leaving a splinter stuck in

Chapter 692

Lucas urged Dicky, "Now go back inside. It's cold out here."

"What about you?"

"I'm taking a stroll. Cabin fever."

"Yeah..."

"Why don't you join me?" Lucas offered.

Dicky didn't refuse, and they started to stroll around the back garden.

"You really love Nana, don't you?" Dicky suddenly asked.

Lucas, however, was reluctant to answer. "What does a kid know about love?"

"What don't I know? I was six when I started helping my daddy woo mommy."

"You're amazing," Lucas said.

He almost couldn't resist patting Dicky's head again, but lowered his hand when he remembered how Dicky refused him last time.

Dicky. Maybe it

felt any desire to have children, and was even willing to be abstinent because of Nana's health

to change because of Dicky. Still, Nana's health

you really love Nana?" Dicky

Lucas

other than Mommy?" Dicky was a

doesn't mean everyone in the world will fall in love

loved Mommy

been

if you realized the one you loved from the start was my mommy? Would you return

didn't hesitate

first person he fell for was Nana; there was no denying

refused to entertain any other hypothetical situations. He would never budge  
worry. Your mommy is loved by many, and I'm sure she'd have many people courting her if she's not  
obsessed about your daddy. You can actually hope

what you hope for?" Dicky

"What?"

get me many other

"That's your mommy's business."

you. You're not

Lucas replied, since he

Chapter 693

Cordy didn't ask Lucas, since she didn't want to ruin his flirting session with Nana.

However, just as she was rising to her feet...

"By the way, Nana..."

Jean suddenly spoke up, having turned towards them.

Cordy wanted to leave, but felt too awkward to do so since it wouldn't be proper.

As such, she stayed in her seat and waited for the right timing, i

"What is it. Grandma?" Nana replied sweetly.

She seemed to be acting spoiled, but somehow, it felt natural when it was her.

Not many could resist that sweetness-Jean couldn't be faulted for playing favorites.

"You're planning on getting married to Lucas, right?" Jean asked.

"We are," Nana admitted it openly, while smiling endearingly at Lucas.

"This year, was it?"

when the

a date soon. Event halls are always in demand here

once Lucas' parents return to the country,

"Good," Jean replied.

me an early invitation, Nana.

Cranston." Nana did not

"You'll be free when

to see,”

being perfunctory,

to decide on the date. Autumn was an entire three

up for Cordy. There was always the chance

send you an invitation early. You

course. I’ll

the two families started to discuss further about Nana and Lucas ‘ wedding. Cordy made her

and found her boy laying

was just ten, and the look made him

his age should be carefree,

“Mommy.”

in bed, greeting her when he saw

impeccable, which in turn made him especially

little upset.” She smiled

not,” Dicky said,

because of

Chapter 694

Dicky took out the gold bullion, which left Cordy taken aback.

It wasn’t small, and obviously quite heavy.

Handing it to her, Dicky said, “Lucas gave it to me, saying he didn’t know what to give. I cant use it anyway, so you can have it.”

Cordy was left speechless. Who on earth gives a kid gold bullions?

Fashioning it into jewelry would be more acceptable!

However, a thought occurred to Cordy when she took it.

Was this actually Lucas’s gift to her? Was he using Dicky as an intermediary to make amends for losing his temper at her the other day?

After all, it would be more convincing if he gave Dicky something that suited Dicky’s age. An adult, on the other hand...

Cordy decided she was too lazy to figure it out, since it was pointless anyway.

As a business person, she had no reason to refuse a huge gold bullion. In fact, she would be less interested if it was just jewelry.

refuse

Lynds and seeing them off, Cordy left Cranston Hall

at them as they headed to the

but Cordy wondered if it was the trick

actually sentimental," Sean said, glancing at her through

You can be nonchalant about it, but you feel it in your

rarely said something that sentimental. He actually found it

arrived at their seats on the

out of the plane right

Lucas was beside her, sitting right behind their

you going back to North City today?"

"Yeah," Cordy replied.

a trip there, too. North City is the heart of the nation's economy, and I'd like

if Nana had some sort

decent place,' she said

I've only been in the capital or abroad. Mostly

is important. You can go anywhere now that you're

child soon. There won't be time for me to travel in years after I

Chapter 695

It was a little awkward, especially since Cordy hated anything conspicuous.

Even so, Patrick was pulling every trick he could to declare his passion for her. He was almost stubborn about doing the exact opposite of what she preferred.

Still, she held Dicky's hand and walked towards Patrick.

"Welcome back," he greeted them.

"And what are you doing in North City?" Cordy asked.

"To receive you, of course."

"And how'd you know what flight I was on?"

“For my beloved, I’d brave hell and high water-“

Noticing Cordy’s glare, he promptly admitted, ‘I asked your assistant.’”

Cordy wondered if she should start questioning Randy’s loyalties.

“Come on. I’ll give you a ride home-‘

your boyfriend?” Nana suddenly

a few paces. She quickly approached Patrick

you are...?” Patrick asked, frowning

among Cordy’s list

I’m Nana Lynd,

cousins?” Patrick gasped in

fell out of the sky when I was born,” Cordy snorted

“But I thought you

another sharp look from Cordy, and apologized immediately. “Yes, yes, I apologize

Cordy’s

actually a work in

suddenly caught him short,

Lucas seemed to blink beside her, though he remained impassive

was furrowing

of his mother getting a

help glancing at Lucas just then, but

his gaze, and flashed a smile

face contorted in displeasure. How could Lucas still smile when Mommy was running

to Dicky’s hostility. The kid can really hold a grudge-more

fact, his mommy would only at least try to play

Nana quickly corrected herself. “Hello,

Chapter 696

Patrick grinned. ‘I could tell. But what if it’s actually a yes, too?’ “No, it isn’t,” Cordy growled.

“I mean, who knows? You actually hated me when I touched you before, but you’re touching me willingly now, aren’t you?’

Cordy was left utterly speechless. Was she not making sense before?

"I mean, whatever your reason was, you touched me on your own accord," Patrick added very flirtatiously, before studying her for a moment. 'That said, you rarely gave another person so much attention. You really hate Nana, don't you?"

"Nope."

"Don't bother trying to trick me."

"Nana's really your ideal type, huh? You men are all the same."

"You're my ideal type,' Patrick said solemnly.

"Save the flattery," Cordy snorted, completely skeptical.

"I mean, Nana is the type who... Actually, I can't really describe her, but either way, she's not my type."

Patrick certainly didn't know how to comment on Nana. He didn't feel that positive about her at first sight, but wasn't exactly repulsed either.

she just did not

were pretty sweet on her,' Cordy pointed

"Are you jealous?"

her eyes

if she were someone else," Patrick said as if it was only

around was

friend, that

Why do you hate

"I don't hate her."

it must be the man, what's his name...

don't know what you're talking about," Cordy snorted, suddenly

for him because

window throughout the journey, finally turned to

to Patrick trying to woo his mommy, since the latter had been doing that for a while now-he

at a loss for words. "I'm

yet, you were acting strange," Patrick pointed

I was annoyed with Nana, okay?"

was a little let

turned to stare outside

daddy, but that man was still

Whatever.

Chapter 697

Although Patrick brought Cordy home to her mansion, his request to go inside or for a drink was summarily refused.

She really was ruthless.

Fortunately, she received her roses, although that was because he threatened to go in the mansion if she did not.

Cordy was compelled to take his roses, and that put Patrick in a good mood.

She probably didn't notice, but her guard against his courting and his presence in general was easing.

Before, Cordy would look at him as if he was an idiot no matter how hard he tried, and strode off into the distance.

The path before had certainly been long and harsh, but now... There was hope.

of 'Actors on Set' was under way at

first season crushed every other variety show, and shot straight

disappearance from the spotlight. However, she had too few scenes; it was clear who the production crew wanted to lead the show. They even went out as far

the first eight most searched actors and

a relatively safe spot for her, which was why her performance was calmer in contrast to

always done, she probably wouldn't

the host took the stage, gave

last

direct elimination for the contestant who placed last

mentors picked from the five contestants who

was precarious. Every actor

had

Chapter 698

Zoe wanted to challenge herself-she would abandon Cora's interpretation of the character and make a completely new character instead. However, doing so had its risks; the audience might not be used to



the new character since it went against what they remembered, which in turn would lead to her being slaughtered.

After thinking things through, Zoe decided to stick to Cora's interpretation.

The audience began to vote after the contestants' performances before the program moved on to the judges' comments.

Hailey was the most experienced amongst the judges, and she had been watching solemnly.

She was even more solemn after watching Zoe's team's performance.

Zoe, Wynn, and Candice felt their hearts racing nervously.

They more or less managed to recreate the performance as it was, but had no idea if the judges and audience would buy it. 1

Hailey then spoke, "First and foremost, it's commendable that the performance overall was replicated without obvious mistakes. Naturally, there were some minor mishaps. For example, corpsing, aren't we, Wynn?"

Wynn smiled in embarrassment and nodded. The studio audience laughed in amusement.

Hailey added bluntly, pointing out all their mistakes. "It may be normal to make mistakes while you're on stage, but even if you didn't

Wynn and Candice were quick

Hailey was as serious as she was meticulous; it was as if no one on stage could pull the wool

Zoe then. "But in contrast, even if she made zero mistakes, Zoe's performance is the

studio was left in an uproar by those words-the one who

all since the

you know why I

Zoe, who replied, "Please

even put it this way: you

my opinion, Cora's interpretation of the character was perfect,

example—the character had been played by countless characters over centuries, but new interpretations always surface. Your behavior is

was merciless, and Zoe nodded, too

true-she had simply copied

well. In contrast. Candice and Wynn were breathing new life to their characters despite their mistakes.

On

exceedingly sharp critique

she wanted to stave elimination, and was therefore afraid to get

#### Chapter 699

“Did you replicate Cora’s interpretation of the character without adjustments because it was Jay’s production? It’s a smart way to buy Jay’s vote by playing the character to his tastes, isn’t that so?”

Hailey’s aggressive rebuke wasn’t sparing Zoe an ounce of dignity, and Zoe actually had no idea how to defend herself.

In fact, with Hailey now prejudiced against her, anything she said would only be considered excuses.

However, she never thought of playing the character in a way that struck Jay’s fancy—not that she could.

If anything, she wanted the audience’s fancy.

“Your years in showbiz turns out to be a waste, Zoe,” Hailey said coldly, her spite for Zoe abundantly clear on her face, i

left wondering how on earth had she offended

it, and tried to steer the stage in another direction away from the awkwardness. “Do you have

Mr. Parker’s vote. It’s my opinion that Cora Levine played that character perfectly, and even consider replicating it a form of success on its own. Of course, I accept Miss Zimmerman’s critique, and I understand she said all that for my sake. I’m sure you’ll

at all. ‘If you

appraisals of the judges and the audience. I’m satisfied that I can rise to the stage of theater again. Even if my

as she was ready to leave at any moment.

her. “No one knows what the result will be until it’s out.

“Wait,” Jay suddenly spoke.

and chuckled, “Ah, apologies. Your thoughts,

#### Chapter 700

Zoe was simply waiting for Jay’s impending critique, since Hailey had mentioned almost everything that could be said.

At this point, there was nothing she couldn’t accept.

She was actually retaining her usual smile, having weathered through the world shattering beneath her feet over the years but bearing with it anyway.

She would always put on her best performance in front of the cameras. She just had to do her utmost, even if no one was buying it.

After all, your effort was disproportional-even inconsequential-to your success in this world.

Nonetheless, Jay continued, 'I'm sure anyone who was involved in a stage production would understand that a performance with zero mistakes is exceedingly difficult. It involves perfection in everything including your breathing, expressions, movements, dialog, and interaction with your fellow thespians. And yet, no one has achieved that today, save for Zoe.'

Jay, but without gratitude in her eyes or the rejoicing

all, this couldn't

always the first to arrive at the studio, and the last to leave — she puts in double or more time to perfect her performance, and it is

was left scowling as she

man was dismantling her pedestal, after

different soul for said character. While playing to the crowd's fancies will certainly lead to opinions that she hasn't been putting in effort, we can understand the reason behind that.

resist speaking up right then.

to buy

perfect smile twitched ever

'The audience? In that case, she should be showing some sincerity instead of presenting