

Repaid 711

Chapter 711

Zoe had more to say, but Cordy quickly left with Lucas, leaving Zoe rubbing her eyes.

“How much did you drink, honestly?” Quinn groaned beside her.

“That’s definitely John,” Zoe insisted.

Cordy said he was not-they just looked alike.

“Likeness is not the point here.” Zoe snorted. “Don’t you get it? It’s his presence-the way it hits you like a truck when he’s just standing there. Hell, if I’m wrong, you can take my head and use it as a chair.”

Quinn was left speechless.” ... I wouldn’t dare.”

“So, is that a human or a ghost?” Zoe mused then, seemingly obsessed with the question.

Quinn was rolling her eyes, realizing right then that she could not properly communicate with Zoe tonight now that she was all caught up in that mumbo jumbo.

he actually survived?!” Zoe suddenly exclaimed excitedly when she imagined
down!” an officer

Zoe was promptly

survived... But if that really was the case, why on earth did he have plastic surgery?! His new

her mind, Zoe suddenly saw a familiar person entering the precinct and wondered again if her eyes were
too-why else would she be seeing Jay Parker standing

them as he limped on

strangeness brought them together

Jay replied. “I came to post your

Zoe was left speechless, Jay

sold her

Cordy was helping, since no one else would bail

to be Jay

Jay said without asking any questions,

to Quinn,

“He might not be

Saunders, did

Chapter 712

Zoe noted that Sam still had that old, fashionable buzz cut of his as he walked up and stared down at her. 'Sorry to disappoint you, but I'm here to post bail for Quinn.'

Zoe pursed her lips-she would still feel awkward being caught red-handed for bad-mouthing someone behind their back.

"Sam," Jay called out to the man just then.

As Sam turned towards his friend. Jay gestured with his chin. "Get registered over here."

Sam headed over right then, while Zoe turned toward Quinn, who was smiling faintly.

Zoe simply could not understand-she always knew that Quinn had no love for Sam, so why did Quinn insist on sticking with him?

After the paperwork was done, all four of them left the precinct together.

Sam and Jay had been talking for a while when, considering that Jay had trouble walking, Sam asked, "Need a ride?"

My

"I'm going, then."

complaining that you haven't been

Sam nonchalantly replied and headed toward the two

for life following the drunk-driving slash hit -and-run, and it was his

he was getting into his car, Quinn quickly told Zoe

left staring at Sam's unchanging smug demeanor, feeling

when her own love

Zoe watched Quinn leave, Jay suddenly spoke quietly beside her, 'Let's

he explained, "I'll take you

I can get a

"It's very late."

cabs available," Zoe insisted. "I can get one with my phone's

It's

Zoe certainly did not mind-she had been handling things alone herself for

her phone and tapped on the app when a long hand snatched it out

Zoe snapped with an angry edge in her voice, only to

look in turn seemed

Chapter 713

Jay then asked, "Where are you staying?"

"Draxton Apartments," Zoe quickly replied.

"You heard her," Jay told the chauffeur.

"Yes, Mr. Parker," the man replied respectfully and started the car.

The car sped along the broad, quiet streets in silence.

Somehow, the interior of the car was even quieter—one could even hear breathing inside.

It seemed that Zoe was really uncomfortable being alone with Jay in the same room, just like she had been with him at the studio before.

This was a complete repeat of that experience now, and it felt like she was sitting on a carpet of needles.

As such, Zoe kept staring outside the window without turning toward Jay once, therefore not noticing that he was glancing at her a few times.

watches as she basically pressed herself against the door, trying to

speak many times, but

the door and

Jay stopped her, honestly feeling like she

she did not have to—that

never catch up to her if she went a little

said then, holding it out

forgotten about it

actually wanted to return it for a while now, but he

he chose to stay silent all this

Zoe exclaimed and took it back. "Thank

that, she quickly left without so much as a

break for it, hurrying

you miss out on someone once, you miss out on

interior

suddenly asked, "Do you want

eyes as

Chapter 714

Their car soon arrived at Saunders Mansion and Quinn alighted.

Sam stayed inside, looking like he had no intention of moving.

“Not getting out?” Quinn asked.

“Nope.”

“Not going in?”

“Nope.”

“Why?”

“What do you mean ‘why’?” Sam asked in return.

Quinn simply stood there, watching him.

He rolled his eyes and growled impatiently, “I was in prison for three years, Quinn Summer. That means three years without action-what do you think I want to do most after getting out?”

enough?”

out there that much better? Do I

need anyone who’s forcing themselves to do something

ever say I was forcing

into a

probably never would, no matter how

was still goofing off and not trying to impress

he growled slowly and clearly. “Also, for someone like me, having a record or being

admit that I didn’t think that I’d

simply sneered—his feathers would never be ruffled when he

Quinn continued, her eyes fixed on him, ‘You never gave me a chance to do so either. You

I ever ask for

“We’re married.”

just offered

said no,” Quinn said

then. 'Get your hands off the car-I'm leaving. You have no idea how restless someone gets after they are kept waiting for so long. Hell, I was ready to get some when you called me, and I've already

eyes widened as he watched Quinn suddenly arch her back, wrapped her arms around his neck and pressed her lips

alcohol swirled between

Chapter 715

So what the hell was Quinn up to now?!

How could she bear to say the word 'husband', especially to him?!

"How much did you drink, woman?!" he bellowed. "Don't do it if you can't hold your liquor, and I'm never taking your crap-"

"Let's start over, Sam," Quinn suddenly said.

Her gaze, expression, and overall bearing was serious.

Sam's heart skipped a beat, and it felt like he was struck by something-it did not hurt, but it was a powerful feeling nonetheless and one that he could not begin to describe, i

"We're married, so why don't we give each other a chance?" Quinn continued. "Let's move out of Saunders Mansion and stay somewhere else together and try to make this work, okay?"

had to tell himself that this was not real, that he must never believe her-that

she say something like making their marriage work when she could not wait to leave

the last three years, since she

did-he turned her down

drunk, and he would be the one picking up the

accursed reason or another,

drunk, right? She should not be able to see

that was when he saw her tense expressions turn into a smile of

beaming beautifully like a

Damn it.

breath—that woman was

the first to leave the precinct with Lucas, she did not drag her feet

have been drunk and was therefore not seeing clearly, mistaking Lucas' likeness

Chapter 716

Cordy snapped, "I didn't ask for you!"

"What, did some jinx call me?!" Lucas shot back.

"That's an insult to an officer!" Cordy said sternly.

Lucas pursed his lips, and said, "What, are you saying you didn't ask the officer to call me?"

"Nope."

Lucas's voice was getting louder as he demanded, "Then, what?! Does he have my number or something?!"

"Yes! He remembered you from that bar fight!"

Lucas was left stumped for a moment before then continued loudly and assuredly, "The cops wouldn't decide on that themselves. You put them up to it!" i

"No, I called my assistant and asked him to help," Cordy explained while restraining herself. "But it turns out that he's on his honeymoon."

"What, he didn't delegate his tasks when he works at a big company like yours? Who do you think you're fooling?!"

for my phone's model either, and do you

are plenty of holes in your logic! Can't you

just standing in for two weeks-I have no

your assistant's number, don't you? Why didn't you call him and tell him to call the stand-in

Cordy was stumped.

be honest, she did not think of that-drinking too much really dulled her

Lucas snorted in disdain and was clearly

"Well, you didn't have to come! Did I ever ask you to come?! You came anyway, and you're being all hurt about

I just bailed you out. Is this how you treat your

What,

wasn't it?! First you took off my

it took her a long while to growl through her teeth, "If I ever had such thoughts, Lucas Lynch, lightning will

Boom!

flashed briefly up in the skies out of the blue, followed by a resounding crack of

Lucas' smug smile, leaving Cordy

car!”

Lucas, while Cordy repeated, “I

to cover your embarrassment with anger,

“Exactly!”

Chapter 717

Cordy stood on the bleak street, feeling no disappointment at all.

Lucas had every reason to leave her out here, but it was just a little awkward for her since her phone was out of juice.

She had no way to call for help or a taxi, and she was standing on a street in the quiet outskirts of North City in the wee hours of the morning.

There was no car in sight, let alone people.

She did not even know where she was or where she should be going.

She shuddered as a cool breeze billowed—it was really cold.

She hugged herself, but just as she hesitated between leaving or waiting, a familiar car returned and stopped beside her.

While Cordy frowned, the car window wound downward, revealing Lucas’ smug face. “Get in!”

To be honest, she was surprised that he turned around.

then-anyone who did not know better would be convinced that

gritted her

and she had to prioritize personal safety over childish

what terror awaited on

got in the car, Lucas threw a warm coat at her and snapped,”

glared at him, he snapped in annoyance, “Don’t blame me when

was speechless, but she put

her grasp over it as she picked up the

her head to him. “I only came back

Cordy did not reply.

now, she just wanted to go

response prompted Lucas to suddenly turn at her and yell on top of

driver flinched, just as a bike streaked toward

driver jammed his foot on
in surprise and fell toward
finally realized then that was holding Cordy tightly
away from each other, their confrontation

Chapter 718

There was only suffocating silence on the journey until they arrived at Cordy's mansion.

She had just alighted when the car sped off right then.

She just wanted to offer a polite word of gratitude in return-even if it was a bumpy ride, there was no doubt that Lucas bailed her out and brought her home.

She was just about to turn and leave when she realized Lucas' coat was still on her.

It was fine, since she could sleep better with his scent.

Patients could not be choosers.

The next day, Zoe texted their chat group: [I wish I was dead. Anyone up yet?]

Cordy, who was suffering from a head-splitting headache, replied: [Yeah.]

She put a hand on her forehead and noticed that she was slightly feverish, so she made a mental note to take some cold medicine as she got out of bed.

On the other hand, Zoe was already on the subway heading to the studio for their rehearsal early in the morning.

thought she could die

asked Quinn: [What about

one who keeps losing sleep is sleeping like a

this early? You're the boss, so sleep in. You're

but her insomnia and

binge drinking next

[I agree.]

the way, I wasn't dreaming last night, was I? That had to

I'll send you the dossier I have

her phone

and was left perplexed the more she read about

so bizarre-so there

an occasional facial expression, the man
person's appearance could be altered, but not
Cordy expected Zoe to keep getting the wrong idea and decided

[What?]

test with

[Really?]

[Yeah.]

Chapter 719

"Cordy!" Nana appeared excited to see Cordy, perhaps surprised that she would run into her at the hospital.

Cordy had wanted to get out of the elevator immediately and take the next one, but that plan failed.

"What a coincidence," she replied.

"It is!" Nana exclaimed chipperly. "What are you doing here?"

"Just a little cold."

"You too?" Nana was surprised. "Lucas too—he had a fever and a cold, and his temperature was 103 when I checked. He refused to come to the hospital despite that, and I had to force him to come here. See? His face is as red as a beetroot."

Cordy turned toward Lucas, who quickly turned away.

He was as proud as he always was, though his cheeks were ridiculously red.

Cordy snickered since it was really funny, but he saw her reaction.

her gaze, he snapped, "Do you think you're any better?! You're

was left speechless—the man really could hold a

so rude to Cordy?" Nana

usually talk." Lucas

you shouldn't talk to her like

voice was sickly sweet, and her words sounded more like flirting

Lucas gave

arrived, and Cordy stepped out first, followed by Lucas

managed to put some distance between herself and them even though

wheeled on Lucas, huffing.

being petty,”

her from now on. Get it?” Nana warned

agreed to

with everyone else. Why are you always so rude to

a beat, and he was pursing

Nana clearly sensed that something was weird

Chapter 720

Cordy felt like she never had a good day ever since she met Lucas.

She caught cold twice when she never fell sick before, and she kept tripping over when she never fell...

He really was a jinx.

“Cordy.”

Nana suddenly called out from the doorway.

Cordy turned toward her and replied, “Nana.”

“I knew you’d be here. Lucas is having an IV infusion next door,” Nana said as she walked up to her bed.

“Are you okay alone? Should I keep you company?”

“I’m fine. You should stay with Lucas.”

“But your face looks so red,” Nana said worriedly.

a fever. I’ll be fine when

nodded and said eagerly, “I’ll peel an apple for

“You don’t have to...’

you, saying how hard it was to bring you back to the

him?” Cordy really wanted her gone, but

unceremoniously. 1

a big boy-he’d be fine on his own. By the way, it’s weird that he fell sick since he’s usually very healthy,” Nana said, bemused. ‘He left our hill resort

engaging Cordy with small talk while peeling the apple, but Cordy diverted the topic by saying, “I don’t know him that

ask you?” Nana giggled,

Cordy said nothing.

not get prejudiced against Nana’s niceness. Even if it all appeared natural as

that in turn left

Cordy had the feeling that

the case, Nana was not as simple-minded as she

keep their distance

slices that she