

A Life Debt Repaid Read Online Free - Chapter 1211

Richard called out to her just then. “Mommy?”

Cordy came to her senses and said evenly, “It’s your daddy’s decision.
You should respect it.”

“Okay,” Richard replied before remembering something. “What present
do you think I should get for their wedding?”

“Nothing. Just give them your blessing,” Cordy said flatly.

“But I really want to give them a present,” Richard said seriously.

Cordy pursed her lips but remained silent.

She had no idea what she should suggest, and given how she felt about
the wedding...

Whatever. That was their business.

—

Cordy returned to her room after dinner, and she had just gotten into bed
to sleep when Zoe called.

“Cordy, did you know that John is going to marry Wendy?!”

“I know,” Cordy replied nonchalantly.

“It’s on the eighteenth of next month. Just twenty-five days from now,”
Zoe said.

“Yeah.”

“And... you’re not interested?”

“Should I be?” Cordy asked in return, amused.

If John believed his decision to be right, then it must be—she would not
give it any comment.

“I’m getting married too,” Zoe suddenly added quietly.

“What?!” Cordy was clearly agitated this time.

“What’s with that reaction? Aren’t you my bestie? You don’t want me to
get married?” Zoe snapped a little grumpily.

“I mean, I thought you already married Jay... And you’re doing it again?”

“We never had a ceremony,” Zoe said, speechless. “It feels like our marriage is not legitimate because of that.”

“Oh, so you mean it’s just for the ceremony?”

“Yeah,” Zoe nodded, before adding gingerly, “There’s something else you should know. Please don’t get upset.”

“What is it?” Cordy asked, mystified.

“My wedding with Jay is on the same day and venue as John’s,” Zoe said very quietly.

Cordy blinked, but she had to admit that she actually felt a little upset. Zoe seemed to notice Cordy’s mood and quickly explained, “I was going to say no! I mean, who would want to get married on the same day as Wendy?! But Jay insisted, and Nancy was adamant.”

Cordy remained calm, since she had a rather high tolerance for many things and was absolutely not one who got emotional.

Still, she asked, “Wait, did you make up with Nancy?”

“I don’t know if it counts, but I guess things are less hostile now?” Zoe replied. “Jay and I actually had dinner in Levine Manor a few times now. I’m not sure if John intervened or something, but whatever the case may be, Nancy is neutral toward us now. That’s just fine for me—keeping things casual is just right, instead of making things awkward for one another by getting obsessed.”

“Yeah,” Cordy replied.

She had already expected John to mend the strained relationship in the Levine family once he returned, since the family always valued kinship.

They would have put their unpleasant past behind eventually.

“Jay might seem cold toward Nancy, but that’s probably because he wants to side with me,” Zoe explained to Cordy just then. “But I could feel that he actually respects her in the bottom of his heart, especially since she’s the head of the family now—even John would defer to her to

some extent. I didn't want to make things hard for Jay either, so we agreed to the joint wedding."

"It's good, I guess," Cordy commented. "It saves time and effort."

"In that case, would you like to be my bridesmaid?" Zoe asked.

"Of course." Cordy agreed to it right away.

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"Then that makes you and Quinn!" Zoe exclaimed excitedly. "Are you free tomorrow? I'm trying out my bridal gown, and we can try your bridesmaid dress as well."

"Okay."

"See you tomorrow, then."

"Okay."

Cordy heaved a long sigh after she hung up.

Things were moving a little quicker than she expected!

—

The next day, Cordy headed to the bridal boutique Zoe told her about, though she was slightly late since she had to make arrangements at work before hurrying over.

It was only there when she realized that aside from Jay and Zoe, John and Wendy were there too.

Zoe had just put on her bridal gown, and it shone with crystalline radiance beneath the chandeliers overhead, sparkling like a dream. Zoe was bewitched by herself, admiring her reflection in the mirror even while praising herself. "My goodness, is that really me?! I'm so beautiful! When did your tastes improve so much, Jay? Did you really order this tailor-made?"

Everyone laughed in amusement, just as Zoe spotted Cordy from the mirror. “Hey, Cordy! You made it!”

Cordy smiled faintly as she walked up to Zoe, while the others turned and saw her too.

She did not look at them in turn and instead made a beeline for Zoe.

“Jay definitely has good tastes.”

“You think so too?” Zoe was so thrilled she could not stop smiling. “I thought he wouldn’t make a real effort since he arranged for a joint wedding with John. I’m actually surprised.”

Jay was left speechless by Zoe candidness—he certainly would not be half-hearted about something like this, since he was preparing for their wedding from the start.

In fact, he traveled abroad to personally order Zoe’s bridal gown. Why else would he have gone on so many business trips lately?

Naturally, he did not tell Zoe, since it was what he should do.

As long as she was happy about it, nothing else mattered.

A staff member approached Wendy just then. “Ms. Crane? You can try your bridal gown now.”

Wendy nodded and flashed a sweet smile at John. “I’ll try out the dress now.”

“Okay. I’ll wait for you outside,” John said mildly.

Cordy did want to look at them, but there were huge mirrors on every corner of the room, and she would catch their reflection no matter where she looked.

And she certainly could see the infinite tenderness in John’s eyes as he looked at Wendy.

After Wendy left, another staff member led John away to get changed as well.

Cordy stayed with Zoe, admiring her bridal gown with her.

Zoe's delight was all too clear, and her emotions were as infectious as ever.

Cordy could even sense Jay could barely hide a smile as he stayed in his corner.

"You should go try your bridesmaid dress," Zoe suddenly remembered just then. "Quinn can't make it since she's in court for a case, and your figure is similar to hers. It'd fit her if it fits you."

Chapter 1212

A Life Debt Repaid Read Online Free - Chapter 1213

Cordy went to the changing room.

The ladies' changing area was basically shared, with just zipper curtains separating them.

That was why Cordy could hear Wendy from behind the curtains.

"No, I'm trying out my bridal dress right now. I don't have time to go drinking," Wendy was saying.

"You won't have the chance soon if you don't hang out with us now.

You're getting married soon!" Her friend goaded her.

"That's true, but maybe not now. John's waiting for me." Wendy seemed to be in a dilemma.

“And he’ll always be waiting for you—what’s a couple hours in comparison?” Her friend kept goading her anyway. “Think about it. You’ve been constantly hanging out with us, but he never said a word! And you won’t feel anything if you play around now, but you probably won’t dare to even leave the house once you’re actually married. Just get over here already—we just chanced upon some college boys, and they’re going back to campus tomorrow.”

“Honestly, you girls...” Wendy sighed feebly, but the eagerness in her tone was too obvious.

She was not stepping out after Cordy finished changing, though a bridal gown was probably more complicated.

Cordy was also convinced that Wendy would not leave immediately either—no matter how playful she was, she should at least understand time and place.

“Wow!” Zoe could not help exclaiming when Cordy left the changing room. “You’re so beautiful, Cordy! It’s a simple bridesmaid dress, but you look so good in it!”

It was not actually that simple—one could actually see an effort made in picking it.

Cordy thought then that Zoe was really lucky to have such a good man like Jay in her life.

“By the way, isn’t Wendy taking too long?” Zoe asked, puzzled after admiring Cordy’s dress for a long while. “Is her bridal gown that difficult to put on? And no playing favorites, John—don’t you dare embarrass me in our joint wedding.”

John had changed into a black tuxedo and completely ignored Zoe. Zoe naturally would not humiliate herself, and she turned to discuss with Cordy about their dresses.

Her eyes were narrowing so much from smiling. It was obvious she loved her bridal gown to bits.

“Jay, aren’t you going to get changed?” Zoe finally remembered her dear husband amid the excitement.

“Spare me.” Jay refused. “You’re the main event.”

“Even John got changed already.”

“It’s fine...”

“You think it’s a hassle, don’t you?” Zoe’s face fell right then.

“Nope.”

“You definitely think so,” Zoe said assuredly. “Jay, is our wedding just a gesture to meet the Levines’ demands? You’re not willing to give me a proper ceremony, are you?”

“Fine, I’ll get changed.” Jay sighed—he was always helpless when it came to Zoe.

She smiled smugly in turn. “I wouldn’t have to waste my breath if you listened early on.”

While Jay wheeled himself to the changing room, Cordy gave Zoe a nudge and whispered into her ear, “You have to help him.”

Zoe finally realized that and hurried to Jay’s changing room, while Cordy looked on with a begrudging smile.

Zoe was as always too carefree for her own good.

It was obvious that Jay did not want to get changed because it was inconvenient given his physical condition, and any other husband would be suffering from a stroke with Zoe’s negligent attitude.

After Zoe and Jay left, it was just John and Cordy left in the spacious room.

They were both dead silent, while Cordy mused to herself if she should change out of her bridesmaid dress.

She had already tried it and sent a photo to Quinn, so she did not have to keep it on.

Even as the thought crossed Cordy's mind, Wendy stepped out of the changing room.

However, she was still in her casual dress from before and not wearing her bridal gown.

Cordy could immediately tell what Wendy was up to with a single look, but she held her tongue while John asked, "What's wrong? Doesn't the dress fit?"

"No," Wendy replied a little anxiously. "Something urgent came up, so I have to go right now. I took off the bridal gown halfway." "What happened?" "My friend got into a traffic accident. I need to get to the hospital right now."

Cordy was blue with shock-that was such an outrageous lie!

"How is she doing?" John quickly asked in concern.

"I don't know, she didn't say. I need to find out at the hospital."

"I'll take you there." "No, it's alright." Wendy refused right away. "You can decide on the bridal gown-I don't know when I can make it back. I'll love anything you decide on anyway."

Before John could say more, Wendy quickly left. "I'm going now, Johnny. I'll call you later."

And with that, she was gone, leaving John behind.

John watched as she left, disappointment clearly showing in his eyes.

Zoe and Jay stepped out of the changing room just then, with Jay having put on a white tuxedo.

They were a picturesque sight and very easy on the eyes, and Jay's noble presence was hardly dampened despite being seated on a wheelchair.

"Wait, why is Wendy leaving?" Zoe asked, staring as Wendy headed to the distance. "I was just looking forward to seeing if she looked good in hers. John here personally stayed abroad for a week, keeping a close eye on the tailors as they made her dress!" "Her friend met with an accident. She's heading to the hospital right now," John explained.

"Now of all times..." Zoe grumbled, clearly upset.

John did not say anything in turn.

"So? The gown isn't going to try itself," Zoe said.

John simply sighed.

"How about..." Zoe suddenly exclaimed as inspiration struck. "Cordy try it?" "Nope." Cordy refused right away.

“But we’re supposed to try on all the dresses today!” Zoe exclaimed in agitation. “Just do it. See if it looks good on you!” “Only the bride should try on the bridal gown. It might jinx things if someone else does.” “But you won’t mind right, John?” Zoe asked, turning toward him.

As John pursed his lips, Zoe kept goading him. “Don’t you at least want to see what it looks like when worn?”

Before Cordy spoke, John said sincerely, “If you don’t mind, Cordy...” Cordy was taken aback.

Most people would mind, would they not?!

She pointed out, “Wendy would probably be unhappy if someone else were to put on her bridal gown...” “No, she wouldn’t,” John said confidently. “She’s never petty, and if we don’t try it out today, we won’t have time for adjustments. So please try it out.” “But my body measurements are different. And the look-“

Zoe did not wait for Cordy’s approval at all and dragged Cordy toward the changing room right then, saying, “Oh, stop saying no, Cordy. Just try it out and see how it feels overall first! Measurements and the rest can wait.

Now get going—I’ll help too!”

Chapter 1215

After Cordy dragged Zoe into the changing room, she had to change into Wendy’s bridal gown as Zoe wrestled her with brute strength.

Then, before she had time to check her reflection, Zoe dragged her outside, showing everyone that noble, elegant pure-white dress to everyone.

John and Jay were chatting, and they were both transfixed from a single glance.

Naturally, the staffs reaction was even more exaggerated.” Oh my goodness, you look so beautiful! That has to be the most beautiful bridal gown I’ve ever seen in my life. It sparkles just like the stars up above-it’s just so dazzling!”

“No, no, no—it’s not just the gown. The bride is so beautiful they are a perfect match. It’s not surprising since it’s tailored ... It’s just different from your usual bridal gowns. It’s just simply different. The elegance is a sight to behold!”

Their unrestrainedness left Cordy embarrassed, but she had to admit that John’s tastes were incredible.

She was not feeling particularly confident when she looked at herself in the mirror, but a brisk glance was enough for the dress to dazzle her. She could not describe it in detail either, since every inch was elaborately tailored. The only words that came to mind were the clichéd ones: dazzling, grand, elegant, exquisite, and the like. Either way, it was simply beautiful, and no one could take their eyes off it.

Starting to get a little self-conscious, she grumbled, “I’m done. I’m taking it off now.”

“Hold it. I haven’t seen enough!” Zoe quickly stopped her. “It looks so good we have to take a few more photos here.”

“Zoe,” Cordy complained disapprovingly.

“Just photos, okay?” Zoe asked with a wounded look. “It’s just so good. At least let me take a photo with you for posterity.”

Unable to argue, Cordy gave in.

However, it was not just one photo—after Zoe had Jay take photos of them, she took selfies with Cordy as well.

Either way, it took them most of the day, until Zoe beckoned at John and Jay. “Come on. Let’s take another, all four of us.”

Before Cordy could protest, both men were already beside them, on their feet.

The staff helped them take the photos with professional cameras, and did it so quickly Cordy could not react in time at all.

All she heard was the sound of shutters snapping repeatedly when she finally had enough and declared resolutely, “I’m getting changed.”

“I’m coming with,” Zoe quickly followed, sensing her foul mood.

John simply watched as Cordy stormed off.

In the changing room, Zoe put on a fawning smile as she asked, “Are you upset, Cordy?”

“Nope.”

“I know you are—that’s the exact same face you make whenever you get upset,” Zoe said, watching her dolefully. “You don’t throw a fit or give people the stink-eye, but it’s scary anyway.”

Cordy pursed her lips. “You know things are awkward between me and John, but you went through with it. It’s difficult for me, y’know?”

“I just think you look good in that bridal gown.”

“It still isn’t mine,” Cordy huffed slowly and clearly.

“That might not be certain...”

Cordy gave Zoe a look, and she promptly stopped herself. "I mean, John doesn't mind, so you don't have to. You're just trying it out, and you happened to look good in it-you really don't have to worry so much about it."

Cordy sighed feebly in turn.

Zoe was always that carefree, never thinking much and always doing what comes to mind.

"I'm not angry, but it still feels uncomfortable," she said."

Anyway, I've already tried on my bridesmaid dress, so I'm not needed for anything else, right? I'm going to get changed, and I'll be gone." "Okay," Zoe naturally would not push her further, worried that Cordy would really get angry at her.

Chapter 1216

Cordy felt a little bad seeing the sad puppy look on Zoe's face, especially since she knew Zoe meant no harm.

"I'm not upset."

"Okay. I'll be more careful next time," Zoe assured her again.

"Yeah."

With that, she got changed and stepped out of the changing room.

John had already done the same, while Jay asked her, "Are you leaving?"

"Yeah. There's still work waiting at the office."

"Sorry for dragging you out here."

"It's alright."

Cordy smiled faintly.

"Zoe is still trying on another dress, so wait a moment."

"Okay," Jay nodded.

Cordy started outside the boutique without another word when she realized John was following her. She frowned, but did not ask.

Then, as she entered the elevator, she watched as John entered too, saying, "I have to go since something came up too. I'd be bothering them trying out their dresses anyway."

"Yeah," Cordy could understand, since his bride had left already as well.

However, she remembered Wendy again and sighed heavily.

Giving in, she asked, "Don't you think Wendy's behavior has been strange?"

"What?"

“She’s always leaving even when she’s doing something important. Is that just a coincidence?”

“I mean, no one can expect a traffic accident,” John said flatly.

“But she’s always leaving alone but not letting you go with her,” Cordy pointed out.

“That’s her alright, always doing things quickly and on a whim. Also, I can’t really socialize with her friends—they’re young and a little too immature for their own good.”

Cordy pursed her lips—John was being open-minded, and she had no way of waking up someone hypnotized.

Soon, the elevator arrived at the parking lot, and while Cordy made her way toward her car, John asked, “Are you going back to your office, Cordy?”

“Yeah.”

“Then do you mind giving me a ride? Wendy took my car.”

Cordy was speechless, though John pressed, “Please. I’m going back to Levine Manor, so it’s along the way.”

She had no excuse to reject him at that point.

Along the way, John suddenly said, “Thanks for today.”

“For what?”

“Trying out the bridal gown.”

Cordy pursed her lips—she would rather not have mentioned it at all.

“It’s nothing.”

“Lunch is on me,”

John suddenly added.

Cordy did a double take, and she thought she was hearing things just then.

Did John just ask her out for lunch? He then pointed out, “Whatever happens, you’re still Dicky’s mommy and we really shouldn’t be so distant. And it just happens to be lunch hour.”

Still, Cordy refused.

“I have a meeting in the afternoon to prepare for.”

“Oh, okay.”

John did not press her, though Cordy somehow sensed a tinge of disappointment. She pretended not to notice.

He was going to marry someone else soon, and she should not allow herself to be affected by unnecessary emotions.

Chapter 1217

Cordy returned to her office after sending John to Levine Manor, but she ended up distracted, even spacing out during the meeting in the afternoon.

When it was finally over, she could not focus on her work when she returned to her office.

Her subordinates noticed she was being weird when they came to report the day's work, and they asked, "Are you feeling unwell, Ms. Sachs? Do you want to get checked at the hospital?"

Cordy had never been perfunctory in the years since she took over the company, after all.

She did a double take when her subordinate pointed that out, finally realizing that she was acting strange.

Still, she said, "I'm alright-I just need a break. You may go for now."

"Yes, Ms. Sachs."

Cordy then had her assistant bring her a cup of coffee to freshen up before walking up to the glass wall and gaze upon the city's skyline to adjust her mood.

She admitted to herself right then that she was not entirely unaffected by John's upcoming wedding.

Was it really only because of Wendy's duplicity? She actually doubted that herself just then.

Nonetheless, she pursed her lips in a begrudging smile and stopped herself from dwelling on it, though she remained standing by the glass wall in silence for a long while.

Her phone jingled with a notification just then, and she picked it up to see a text from Zoe.

[Check this out, Cordy. Do I look good?]

Zoe had also sent many photos of her bridal gown, and she appeared as beautiful as she was blissful, and so much so that Cordy was spacing out.

She just felt like that sort of happiness was getting further and further away from her.

She remembered her past relationships just then, and how bumpy things had been.

Her first boyfriend was a scumbag who cheated on her.

And then came John, who was incompatible, probably? Either way, that was the reason they drifted apart.

After that, it was Patrick, who persistently promised not to hurt her, only to leave her at the altar.

She was probably going to end up a spinster in this life.

Cordy started drafting a reply to Zoe's text, offering her blessings while lamenting about her own life, until her fingers paused—Zoe had suddenly sent her a photo of her in Wendy's bridal gown.

It was beautiful, and she looked beautiful in it.

And somehow, looking at that photo, Cordy had the feeling that the bridal gown was tailored to her measurements instead...

Cordy stopped herself from pondering too much.

One always kept certain disappointments they would never say in the heart, and in her case, it was probably her yearning for love.

Still, she was going to put down her phone when she saw Zoe sending another photo.

It was a photo of her, Zoe, Jay, and John in their wedding attire.

And there was something strangely natural about it...

Chapter 1218

In the photo, it looked as if Cordy was John's bride, and they were really getting married...

Cordy pursed her lips as she stared at it.

She then tore her eyes away and replied to Zoe's text: [Don't send that photo anywhere else or tweet it. It's inappropriate.]

[Puh-lease. What's inappropriate about that? The four of us are just gorgeous—we'd be the kings and queens of showbiz!]

Zoe's excitement was palpable, but Cordy was stern nonetheless.

[Zoe, I'm not the bride.]

Zoe could actually feel Cordy's wrath even from behind the screen—she was livid, even.

As such, Zoe quickly replied: [I won't tweet it. I just wanted to show you how good us four looked. Just save it for posterity.]

Cordy, however, disagreed—she was adamant that the photo was inappropriate.

Maybe she just wanted to avoid looking at the photo and let her imagination go astray.

Still, it was Zoe's photo, and it was her freedom if she wanted to save it.

[Aren't you a little upset, Cordy?] Zoe asked gingerly.

Cordy denied it. [Nope.]

[It feels like you're upset that John is getting married.]

[You're imagining things.]

[Honestly, there are times you shouldn't lie to yourself, Cordy. I think Wendy doesn't suit my brother too.]

[Don't say that, Zoe. And definitely not now.]

Cordy had just texted that when Zoe called her.

She answered it, and Zoe seemed to muster her courage to say, "Zoe, I think I'd regret it if I don't get this off my chest..."

Cordy pursed her lips.

She actually knew what Zoe would say, but did not stop Zoe-much to her own surprise.

'I still want to try to get you together with John one last time,' Zoe said. '

I'm really convinced that both of you would regret the rest of your life if you truly miss out on each other. Have you thought about it? The two of you kept splitting and reconciling for years, and there had been so many external factors that kept you apart, but you've now decided on your own that you should be apart? I really don't think it's worth it."

Cordy laughed quietly. "Factors notwithstanding, certain things are gone once you miss out. That's the case for me and John-destiny just isn't on our side."

It had never once crossed her mind again that it was possible for her and John to get together again.

Even if her feelings felt ruffled-and she felt irritated, even-she would never think about it.

“Screw destiny! It’s just the both of you being spineless!” Zoe snapped angrily. “If only one of you would make a move, things wouldn’t be in this sorry state. Both of you obviously still love each other!”

“Zoe...”

Before Cordy could argue, Zoe continued ranting with increasing indignation, “Don’t bother denying it. I’m not smart, but I can tell that both of you still have feelings for each other and are trying to hide it! I don’t know what either of you went through, but now that things are the way they were, why won’t you two be together?”

“Did you forget that John is getting married? He has someone he loves,” Cordy reminded her.

“John doesn’t love her at all,” Zoe breathed slowly and clearly.

“Then why would he marry Wendy?”

“Have you heard of the term ‘compromise’? He has no choice! Or maybe he didn’t dare to make a move on you because you’ve been distant and had to divert his feelings to another woman.”

“That’s what you think,” Cordy said calmly. “He has really been good to Wendy.”

So good, in fact, that he insisted on marrying Wendy even when she made it clear that Wendy was cheating on him.

“Like I said, he just wanted to use Wendy to distract himself from his feelings for you! He doesn’t want to burden you!” Zoe insisted.

“You’re not him, Zoe...”

“Fine, then let me put you this way-are you going to do nothing but watch while he marries scum like Wendy Crane?!” Zoe asked sharply.

Cordy pursed her lips but decided that she was fine with it. She was not the one getting married anyway, and she had already warned John.

He was the one who doubted her, and that made it his own responsibility, did it not?

“You can talk to John yourself if you can’t bear to see it happen,” Cordy said evenly.

“I wouldn’t want your help if I could get through to him,” Zoe snorted, speechless. “I might’ve said that he deserves to be deceived, but I still tried to talk to him in private. He refused to listen at all.”

Chapter 1218

Chapter 1219

Cordy said evenly, “That means it’s his decision. Shouldn’t we respect it?”

Zoe was left speechless by Gordy’s retort, but Cordy could understand where Zoe was coming from—she could not afford to do nothing given her connection to John, and it was even reasonable for her to be agitated. However, there was no uncertainty that Cordy and John had missed out on each other, and that was that.

“Whatever. I’ll stop here,” Zoe said, giving up right then, perhaps understanding that anything else she said was pointless just then.

Cordy could sense her disappointment.

However, while there were things where she would stake everything to help Zoe, she was powerless in others.

“Well, now you just have to wait for our wedding. Just be there on time,” Zoe said.

“Yeah.” Cordy smiled. I’ll properly make time to be a good bridesmaid.”

“I’m hanging up now. Bye.”

“Bye.”

Cordy’s smile faded the instant she hung up, and she looked out into the distance.

She thought to herself that she just had to weather through this period, and she would no longer feel confused after that.

News of John's wedding soon topped searches, and since it was a joint wedding with Zoe and Jay's, it became the talk of the town.

Surprisingly, John never revealed the bride, and the mystery only made everyone anticipate it further.

Everyone was eager to find out the identity of John's bride, and most rumors claimed it was Cordy.

After all, their relationship was one that was constantly surrounded by rumors, and it was public knowledge that Richard was John's son.

And then there was the fact that Cordy is still single after Patrick left her at the altar, and all the clues made everyone positive that Cordy was the bride.

That certainly brought her considerable trouble, including frequent ambushes by the media who asked about her 'wedding' with John.

They refused to listen no matter how she denied it, even insisting that she and John were using the mystery wedding for their personal interest.

After all, SYX Corp and Starstream Fashion's share prices were rocketing upward once John's wedding was announced.

The number of paparazzis that were hounding Cordy 24/7 were increasing as well, as if they could not wait to capture something decisive to prove that she was going to marry John.

Even Sean, who had fallen out of touch for a while, contacted her to ask why he did not receive an invitation for her wedding with John.

Unable to maintain her innocence at all, she finally gave in and called John. "Can't you announce the identity of your bride?"

"Why?" he asked, his tone perfectly neutral.

Cordy could hardly hide her indignation at that. "Everyone's been saying it's me, and I have no way to prove it isn't. Don't you check the news at all?!"

"I did."

"Then why don't you talk to the press?!"

"That would be unnecessary. The wedding is soon anyway, and they'll find out by then."

Cordy actually could not argue against that.

"It's in less than two weeks," John added. "I'm a little busy, handling work while preparing for the wedding. Please be understanding if it has affected you somehow."

Cordy hung up on him-that man would never be considerate toward her these days, and she was really asking for it.

As such, she had to endure being hounded for over ten days until Jay and Zoe's wedding day finally arrived

Chapter 1220

Cordy headed to Zoe's home before six in the morning on the day of the wedding, though Zoe had just gotten out of bed and was barely awake.

Seeing Cordy and Quinn arrive, she mumbled feebly,

Getting married is... taxing."

"And you were looking forward to it so much," Quinn teased.

'No way. Jay insisted-I had no say in it."

"Stop bragging," Quinn snapped.

Zoe stuck her tongue at Quinn and smiled.

Despite her complaint, Zoe had to admit that she felt great.

With that, all three of them started to put on their makeup on the makeshift dressing table, and it certainly took them a while-especially Cordy, who was not done even after Zoe's complicated bridal makeup was complete.

Were they trying to make her the belle of the ball?

Her ego actually felt a little hurt for the first time ever, since she always thought of herself as a natural beauty who did not need much makeup.

After a long while, she asked, "Wait, there's still more?!"

"Sorry, Ms. Sachs, but I guess I'm a little lacking in skill and taking too much time," the makeup artist said apologetically. "But don't worry, I'll make sure that you're gorgeous!"

Cordy was skeptical, since the makeup artist's skill was not lacking at all. Still, she did not dwell on it. "It's alright-something simple will do. I'm not the bride, let alone the main event."

"That won't do," Zoe suddenly snapped, and she told the makeup artist, "Ignore that woman. Make her as beautiful as you can."

Then, turning to Cordy, she added sternly, "Do you think I'm afraid that you'd steal the spotlight from me? I wouldn't have asked you to come if I was-and you're going to steal the spotlight anyway."

Cordy stopped arguing about that, although she felt like they were wasting a lot of time.

After a long while, her makeup was finally done, though she genuinely thought it was too elaborate.

And she actually took exception, even if Zoe did not-it felt like she was trying to usurp Zoe as the main event.

Zoe was generous with her praise nonetheless.

“Wow! You look gorgeous, Cordy!”

Cordy smiled feebly.

Only a person as down-to-earth as Zoe would not take exception at all.

Just then, there was some commotion outside, and someone announced

loudly, “The bridegroom has arrived!” Before anyone inside could react,

Zoe had already ran up to hold the door shut and beckoned Cordy and

Quinn, “Hurry over here! Hold the door-don’t let Jay get his way so easy.

Make him understand that it’s no easy feat to marry me.”

Both women grinned in amusement-did Zoe forget that this was her wedding?!

Still, they quickly went up to hold the door without delay.

Soon, they heard a knock on the door. “Open up! The bridegroom has arrived!”

It was Bob, and Cordy turned in surprise toward Zoe.

Cordy was a little surprised at first, though she soon relaxed -after all, stranger things had happened to Zoe, and she was used to it by now.

Just then, Zoe yelled loudly, “Open the door? Just because you asked?”

She was certainly having more fun than anyone else.

“Well, what would it take for you to open the door, Miss Bride?” Bob asked.

“At least go through 81 tasks!”

“81 tasks? Is the bridegroom getting married or getting enslaved here, ma’am?!”

Everyone outside and behind the door laughed at Bob’s joke.

Cordy was certainly impressed by Zoe then, that she could resolve all her relationships with such flair.

She was certainly convinced that she and John would never be able to do what Zoe and Bob did.