

## Repaid 271

Chapter 271 West Point Detention Center.

Cordy went through the standard paperwork to visit Kyle Jessop. She didn't have the slightest bit of sympathy for him, but she was convinced he should understand a great many things by now.

Especially the fact that while Cordy would never hurt others, she wouldn't allow herself to be taken advantage of.

If she was harmed, then she would take an eye for an eye.

It was just after 24 hours in custody, but Kyle looked far more haggard than Cordy expected. He had always been attentive towards his personal appearance.

In fact, the reason she was drawn to him in the first place while they were abroad was because he would always wear clean, white collared shirts or t-shirts.

Together with his innocent, youthful smile, he would always project the image of a fresh and easygoing person.

now, all that remains of that charming youth

she once held towards him gone up in smoke, Cordy would remain

you doing

anger in his voice

vanity now carried a hint of stubbornness, as if he refused to look

bluntly —she was not about to be soft just because he ended

furiously, springing out of his chair immediately; as if someone had lit

of you! Meeting you was

"sit down!"

barked, brandishing his baton before

Kyle's face the instant he saw the baton; it went without saying that he had gone through

definitely wouldn't allow Kyle's stay to be

## Chapter 272

Cordy whipped out her phone, tapped on the news headlines, and showed it to Kyle. You were framed by Noel from the very start. Since you've been here since yesterday, you probably wouldn't know what's in the news. Here, enjoy!"

Kyle had an idea of what she wanted to show him; he couldn't be bothered to even glance at it and instead growled through his teeth, "Are you done mocking me?"

"It's not mocking..." Cordy paused.

"Actually, I guess it counts."

While Kyle was seething, Cordy tapped on the photos on the article to show him.

"That said, I'd prefer it if you can recognize the truth. Why don't you look at those photos?"

Finally, Kyle couldn't resist the temptation and looked at them.

When he did, his eyes turned bloodshot in disbelief.

"I'm sure you're not stupid enough to think John or myself published these photos, are you?"

Cordy continued.

happened even before

are you trying to say?!"

get it, do you? Noel planned everything,"

discredited and lost everything. She did all this just so she could

get those photos

still adamant on defending himself and

your head and think about it?" Cordy said, and patiently

one else. Don't you think it's possible that after Noel found out what you're going to do, she prepared a hidden camera ahead of time to capture

impossible!" Kyle cried in

believe that the Noel who loved him so deeply would actually deceive him —to set him up like this!

After all, Noel was so hopelessly in love with

that deep down, he understood the truth. He was I simply refusing to admit that he

not even the first time Noel did that. Who do you think planned it so that I slept with a stranger, and caused a scandal because I

long time ago, but Cordy still had to withhold her rage even as she recalled it now. Her

in turn, but stayed silent because he knew the answer. However, Cordy wasn't that kind—she wanted to tell him everything anyway, just so that she knew how much of a moron he

we were kids, she could never accept it whenever I have something that's better

me, and arranged for someone to sleep with me. She never expected that

could stop himself from shaking, his self-control slipping the

so, Cordy

to incite an expose so that everyone would hate me, just like

## Chapter 273

Once Cordy was done talking, she simply sat and stared at Kyle silently, even as he crumbled from disbelief. He was working so hard to restrain himself.

Otherwise, he would suffer even more, especially when detained in a place like this.

The past twenty-four hours had been more than enough for a life lesson.

"Take care," Cordy said, and began to leave. She had no other words of parting for Kyle, either—he was plenty pathetic now, even if she wanted to call him that.

He faced prison time, and given the public's outrage towards his actions, his family, which was already going through a crisis, could very well go bankrupt soon.

lose everything and suffer no end of contempt. He would also be

plenty enough; Cordy didn't

as she rose to her feet, Kyle suddenly asked

he would ask this on

him then, as his question was fueled by anger at the time. But now, he seemed earnest

that obvious?"

someone I don't

Yes.

way he had been ignorant of Cordy's devotion. However, John's sudden appearance left

excuses for Cordy's sudden rise to fame, insisting on believing that she had always fooled

## Chapter 274

Noel quickly flashed a sweet smile and greeted Cordy affectionately, "Hello, sister."

Cordy, for her part, was actually curious as to why Noel would still care about Kyle.

Wait...

Was Noel planning to tell Kyle how evil she really was, all on her own volition?! Still, Cordy ignored Noel; unlike Noel, Cordy was incapable of being a two-faced snake.

However, Cordy came to a sudden realization when she stepped out of the detention center and saw the journalists camping outside the gates.

Of course! Noel wouldn't get her perfect ending without a superb last act.

As such, Cordy quickly made her way to her car and left before the journalists could realize what had just happened.

In the visitor's room, Noel sat opposite Kyle. She didn't seem at all guilty to see Kyle's tragic state. She believed he deserved it—that he had fallen for her schemes because of his own moronic incompetence.

And now, everything that had happened was caused by his own folly.

It had nothing to do with her, really.

"Noel,"

to her ever so softly, even reaching out to hold her hand. He

it; at the very least, he could feel better about himself even

could stretch out his hand. She

fixedly at her, his eyes

to hide her disdain, even when she used to

to withdraw his hands,

Noel cut

to see you to tell you very clearly that we're breaking up. From

intention of wasting her time on him at

the sake of maintaining her act, however,

for whatever I did,"

now, you're already

else would I

expression the definition

to follow you to your death? Why don't you take

"Haha!"

to shed tears. She used to lean on him, calling him 'dear' and 'darling' while

turned out

again, his eyes were filled with murderous hatred for her. He asked, "Cordy said you've never loved

about his

Chapter 275

"Noel Sachs!!!"

Kyle was shaking with hate as he roared in fury. He deeply regretted spurning Cordy just to be with a woman as heinous as Noel!! Never had he regretted anything so much before in his life! Had he stayed with Cordy, he wouldn't have met such a tragic end.

Instead, they might even be married with children by now...

Even as Kyle's eyes turned redder and redder, Noel remained unaffected. She spat icily, "Well, I'm more than done with a mad dog like you. Keep barking from your cage, Kyle! You're going to be here for a long time—John Levine would make sure of that!"

She turned to leave without the slightest hesitation, completely unconcerned of how hysterical Kyle had become.

All she felt from seeing him was disgust...though to be more precise, she had felt that way ever since Cordy stopped liking him. Finally, Noel had rid herself of that revolting pest.

Be that as it may, she changed her expression the instant she stepped outside the detention center.

She forced herself to shed tears, looking utterly heartbroken.

stepped out, every waiting journalist rushed towards

Kyle Jessop after what he's done? Is he

Mr. Jessop doing inside, Miss

Sachs, what's your opinion on his betrayal

with questions, Noel appeared to be at a complete loss. It was only after a long while until she finally calmed down and replied tearfully, "I-I really never imagined that would

gently down her cheeks as she

was working hard to calm herself while apologizing profusely, "I'm sorry. What Kyle did to my sister was really too much for me...I'm so sorry. I can't hold

than my sister...Even if he didn't love me anymore, I could've forgiven him for cheating if it wasn't my sister. I can't force him to stay with me if he doesn't feel

the right attitude, Miss Sachs," one

doesn't

too eager

bars? Does he regret his actions? Has

haggard, and he must regret

that people would make

Chapter 276

Noel's expression turned icy and she barked, "Where did you learn how to drive?!"

"I'm sorry, Miss Sachs," the chauffeur apologized immediately.

"That car up front suddenly switched lanes. I had to stop."

"Eyes on the road," Noel said with a displeased scowl.

However, that was when a burly, menacing man clad fully in black and wearing shades strode over to them. He knocked on Noel's side of the door. Startled, her first thought was that he wanted to kidnap her.

"Drive!" she shrieked in agitation.

"But we're stuck, Miss!" the chauffeur cried helplessly.

"They've cut us off from the back, too!"

took out her

her panic,

Sachs. I'm Jessica Stuart," the

stunned; for a second, she wondered if she was hearing

alight from the car, my bodyguards will escort you to my

worry. My family is involved in legitimate businesses, and we

enough to understand the saying, the

Jessica

came to a realization. She quickly opened the door and followed the black-clad man into another car, which took her

instant she entered, she felt as if

and decorations were

led her to a tea room, where

Jessica greeted Noel, appearing

Stuart," Noel greeted her in turn, showing

at the

"Thank you."

Chapter 277

Jessica could read Noel's mind clearly.

Nonetheless, she still asked, "What do you say, Miss Sachs?"

Noel was beside herself with joy, but restrained herself from letting it show. She had been feeling utterly indignant ever since Plum and Sue stopped Simon from trying to give her his shares.

Sonny had nothing going for him at all! What gave him the right to inherit the family's estate? Was everyone else obliged to work for him just because he was Simon's son?! Dream on! No one could stop Noel from getting what she wanted.

Family? She would kill anyone who got in her way, no questions asked.

Anyone!

"Alright," Noel replied, suddenly agreeing to it.

"What do you need me to do?" Jessica flashed an icy smile.

direct people like you.As for

left stunned after Jessica elaborated her plan in

that far just to bury Cordy Sachs six feet under! Noel had to admit,

said, "What if you won't give me Sachs Enterprises even after you succeed? You're so high up the pecking order, I'd never dare accuse you of anything.In the first place, the plan is cloak-and-dagger stuff, and I'd have to suffer in

another document—a

percent of Sachs Enterprises shares," she

at the mere

had half the company's shares, but had to split ten to

Jessica continued nonchalantly.

have to worry about your father noticing.Once you've done what I asked, Pll buy

Noel's face.She was beaming all over from sheer

her homework with Sachs Enterprises even before their partnership — Noel didn't have to doubt the former's abilities

me time, and I'll definitely satisfy you,"

replied with a wicked

Noel added, "I shall be going if there's nothing

our deal,

Chapter 278

Cordy was shocked to discover the news regarding Kyle's suicide.

'The worst for him" she thought, 'was just ten or twenty years in jail"

She never expected him to actually end his own life.

When she thought about it again, him staying alive would only be more tragic.

There was no way he could accept being deceived so thoroughly by a woman he once loved, and that his own family had fallen to ruin by his own design.

His pride wouldn't be able to handle such disgrace, either.

Death might be only the release for him.

Even so, Cordy didn't feel much about his death.

She had no guilt, especially since she wasn't the one who caused his death.

zero sympathy, too—Kyle was

felt was her respect for the sanctity of

most people observed

for him ended after

with the day and was about to leave work when she received a call from

hesitated, wondering if

hadn't bothered

the news, and he texted her:

today's call was

Still, Cordy answered it.

"Mr. Levine."

but

John said without beating around

frowned—she always would get nervous at the

fact, she would bring Dicky to

her, and it was one thing

"What?!" she exclaimed, shocked.

Chapter 279

After Cordy left work, she headed straight to John's apartment.

It was only after she arrived and saw the food placed on the table that she remembered that she hadn't eaten.

In fact, she had forgotten that it was now dinnertime.



Winston invited her to join them eagerly, while Dicky was also hugging her leg and saying, "Mommy! I missed you so much! Let's eat together— Winston made us a lot of good food."

Unable to resist Dicky's enthusiasm, and because she afforded Kyle an opening to attack her because she wasn't eating well that one time, Cordy wouldn't allow herself to repeat the same amateur mistake.

Even if Kyle was dead, John lives—and he was far more dangerous than Kyle.

As she sat at the dining table, John never once spoke to her and maintained his noble aloofness.

Cordy finally looked at the food on the table to see that almost every dish was her favorite. She then remembered that Dicky's tastes were just like hers; therefore this wasn't the least bit surprising.

Picking up her knife and fork, she started eating.

As they ate, Dicky's chipper voice made it obvious how happy he was to have Cordy there.

He kept putting food on her plate, asking repeatedly if the food was good.

When she looked like she was about to put down her knife and fork, he told her seriously that she should take care of her body so that she could give her a sister.

almost choked from the child's unrestrained

plans to marry, and even less so now that she had

has you, and that's enough," she

say, so she quickly added, "I'm full now. I'd be sick

"Okay," Dicky nodded obediently.

seriously, "I'll grow up to be as big as daddy and protect you from

"That's good,"

genuinely felt that no matter how bad things got, all was right with the world as long as she had Dicky. She just didn't expect the thought to shatter soon

front of his little desk, she spent an hour teaching him the proper

skeptical if her 1600 SAT score was just an illusion. She

knowledge! She clenched her knuckles to restrain herself, finally realizing that peace in the family was possible

best of mothers, she would turn into the stereotypical wicked stepmother when her son's education was at

the moment, she was almost shaking

told herself that she wasn't upset and that Dicky was her biological son, as if

"Am I stupid, Mommy?"

puppy look at her, perhaps having sensed her  
before had tried countless  
be harsh with him, they left in tears from sheer  
of them bawled so hard, Dicky almost had a heart  
Cordy's heart softened

"No, you're not stupid.No one's able to catch up so quickly without preschooling, but it gets very simple  
once you learn

"Okay!"

Chapter 280

Cordy needed peace and quiet.She was convinced she loved Dicky to the point he could do no wrong in  
her eyes.

Now, however, she realized belatedly that she had overestimated herself.

Once Cordy left Dicky's room, the first thing she did was take deep breaths—as hard as she could.It took  
a while for her to finally calm down.

After that, she found herself really thirsty.Her throat was dry after a night of teaching  
pronunciations.She looked up to find John sitting at the living room bar, a laptop in front of him.

He was wearing a pair of silver-framed glasses—it was the first time she saw him wearing those, and he  
certainly looked like a cultured douchebag.He was still typing, but his eyes were on her, so he must have  
seen what she was doing.

Cordy didn't expect to find him in the living room as well.

Didn't he do work in the study?!

"So? Are things going well?" John asked.

She could somehow sense his glee.

could he remain so nonchalant when his own son was called out by his teachers?!

"No," she admitted nonetheless.

need help?" John asked

ever manage to teach

"No."

him sideways, she asked, "Where can

some for you." Cordy

I can get

and poured her a glass of warm water. She would rather have cold water to better during your period,"

her lips—he

"I noticed," he explained.

Cordy, however, ignored him and drank

"Thanks."

break?"

"No," Cordy said bluntly.

hurry, actually,"