

Repaid 291

Chapter 291

Even as Jessica followed John, she could feel his fury from the back when they reached the dressing room and saw that Adam was about to hit Cordy.

As John's rage reached its peak, Jessica watched as he rose to his feet and strode up to Adam, whose face had already turned pale.

On the other hand, Eva was still fearlessly snapping at John, "So you're Cordy's manwhore, huh? You look well-dressed, so why would you sink so low for a slut like Cordy—"

Smack! John slapped Eva across the face, and the resulting smack was sonorous.

Eva was sent tumbling to the floor, unable to get up at all.

Everyone else was frightened by John's bloodcurdling demeanor— his forbidding presence left them shuddering to the point they were too afraid to even breathe too loudly.

"You hit my mom? I'll kill you! My daddy will make you go bankrupt!"

Jerry threatened John viciously after seeing John hit his mother.

John merely approached Jerry; the boy was immediately frightened by the scary man before him, and quickly ran to his daddy. However, Adam was already too scared to protect his own son.

and

did he

flashing with savagery, but his

happened to him, he said, "Bring

"Okay."

Dicky did so obediently.

"Put

hesitant —having been disciplined since he was a toddler, he

it comes to bullies, it has to be

teeth, and promptly shoved the

Jerry immediately started bawling.

baby, he had never been given grief. He relentlessly tried to spur his daddy

feet when she saw

However, John shielded Dicky.

and pulled her

"Don't."

you crazy?!" Eva

doing nothing while your son's being bullied! And you call yourself a man? You're even stopping your own

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Now, Dicky was shaking with inconsolable rage. He had been bullied, and his beloved mother was mocked for protecting him; she almost got hit for it, too! Hence, he took the trash can off Jerry's head, his little cheeks looking stern as he demanded, "Apologize to my mommy and me!"

John's lips curled up in a smile.

Dicky had always been quiet, withdrawn, and poor at expressing himself. He would never behave like a spoiled child around him either; that honor belonged to only Cordy. Yet, he was now able to strut and demand an apology—all children can definitely be taught! Nonetheless, Jerry kept bawling and refused to apologize.

Adam suddenly pulled Jerry aside and slapped him.

Even as Jerry bawled harder, Adam barked at him, "Apologize, now! That certainly scared Jerry—he had always been the little tyrant at home, and his father had never laid a finger on him.

Now, however, he had no choice but to apologize tamely, with an almost inaudible voice, "I'm sorry."

"Louder!" Dicky snapped, dead serious.

"I'm sorry," Jerry repeated, louder this time.

to my mommy

walked up to Cordy

mess with people, but when

going to bully others ever

"No..." Jerry replied meekly.

not," Dicky

do it, I

project a scary presence, Jerry quickly

returned to Cordy's side, who patted Dicky's

to Cordy's side as well, and told Adam and Eva, "I don't want to see you or your son in

suddenly cut

John turned towards her.

to be lenient with them, he

towards Adam, however, she asked, "What was that you said? Get down on my knees and apologize

body was shaking from fear, and he promptly explained, "I'm sorry! I was just too blind to recognize that you're with Mr. Levine, and your

Chapter 293

Cordy stared coldly at Adam and Eva.

Even if they looked pitiable now, there was a reason for it. She took Dicky's hand, and told John, "I'll get Dicky cleaned up since he has other events soon. As for the rest...do what you will."

John nodded—he really shouldn't have worried that Cordy would be lenient.

Even if she never went out of her way to hurt others, she wasn't the type to suffer an insult lying down. It was what made her free-spirited yet domineering.

After Cordy left with Dicky, John turned back towards Adam and Eva, his gaze suddenly cold.

He wasn't as soft as Cordy, who was satisfied with an eye for an eye.

Rather, he wanted ten eyes for one.

They were going to bankrupt him, was it? Well, he would show them what the term truly meant! As Cordy gently wiped away the filth on Dicky's face, she asked sympathetically, "Are you upset you were bullied, Dicky?"

"No, Mommy," Dicky grinned.

"You protected me, and daddy taught them a lesson. I also did to Jerry what he did to me, so I'm not upset."

face

were saying bad things about you."

that mothers are

"What does that mean?"

didn't quite

and invincible after I become a mother. No one can hurt me when I have you. And didn't

always protect you,"

you're still very young," Cordy said, her voice

get really dangerous, and you have to wait until you grow up. So, even if I'm in danger, you have to listen to me when I tell you not

reluctant—he would never

seriously, worried that if the day came and Dicky would throw all caution into the air. He

Dicky agreed to it immediately, seeing that his mommy was

said, patting

let's go. You have more events

"Okay! "

and he was

of excitement, and Cordy certainly felt emotional at the sight of the children

forward after getting the baton. He was behind at first, but soon beat every kid at the very last moment and

the crowd applauded, Jessica sprang to her feet in excitement

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Cordy smiled slightly and gave Dicky both thumbs-up in encouragement, showing that she didn't mind, let alone care about keeping up appearances.

As the teachers arranged the groups, they noticed that one of the children didn't have both parents with her—even though elite private schools like this usually insisted on having both parents attending school activities.

Before things could get awkward, Dicky suddenly asked one of the teachers, "Can my mommy join us?"

"But your mommy's already here..."

"That's my mommy," Dicky pointed at Cordy on the stands.

The teacher simply presumed it to be a child's innocent banter, and didn't dwell on it as she said, "Of course."

She went off to invite Cordy, who agreed to it since Dicky was so eager, and played mommy for the little girl.

As the relay was about to begin, Cordy and Dicky were close enough to speak to each other although they were in different groups.

good

Cordy

you think you

got it from

Dicky exclaimed excitedly.

why I won't let you win, okay? We're
my best!"

blew, and the relay

right then, and Cordy

and dashed forward, chasing down the

Cordy started nothing —completely oblivious

was quickly catching up to her even though she had

about to dash past her, Jessica suddenly slid up

suddenly moved to her trail and unable to stop in time, they collided violently, and Jessica fell beneath

Dicky was left horrified. He quickly ran towards Cordy, but saw that his daddy had already

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Jessica looked like she was in absolute pain, and John dropped to a crouch with his back to her.

"Come. I'll give you a piggyback."

Jessica felt a little upset at that —John always went to the gym, and he was definitely capable of scooping her up in his arms.

And yet, he was only giving her a piggyback.

Since there was no way she could reject it, she forced herself to lean on his broad back.

John didn't even hold on to her thighs, only allowing her to wrap her arms around his neck.

To make things even worse, he barely walked a few feet and quickly put her down on one of the spectator seats, saying, "I'm calling in a chopper to take you to the hospital."

"you don't have to," Jessica said quickly.

"That's unnecessary. It's not that serious."

"I'd rest easy if you go," John said firmly, so Jessica kept mum.

had no idea if John was actually worried about

made them seem distant—as if he was just resolving some annoying issue

and were told that Jessica

-child relay had

helicopter, Jessica suddenly said, "Johnny, you

awards ceremony some distance away, which was continuing after the brief interruption of Jessica's

when he heard Jessica, who
everything," he
into her trail
blushed in embarrassment, surprised that John would speak
emotion from his voice, she could more or less sense
show the slightest bit of concern after
to bear with
sake, she forced herself to say, "I was careless. That's why I wanted to tell you, so
replied, still aloof as
helicopter arrived and started to descend just then, and the school was
the students and parents were used to
only caused a brief commotion before everything
Jessica on a stretcher before
with them, and texted Cordy just as

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After dinner, Cordy helped Dicky take a bath as usual. She then handed him a storybook to read by himself while she took a bath.

When she undressed, she looked at the mirror to see a large bruise on her rear flank.

It hurt from the slightest movement, but she gritted her teeth and finished her bath. She changed into her pajamas, then took a tube of ointment from the first-aid kit.

She stood before the full-length mirror in the living room, pulling up her shirt and lowering her trousers slightly, baring her hip so that it was easier to apply the ointment.

However, she blinked just as she was about to do it—she saw John in the mirror's reflection. He was suddenly approaching her from the living room, as if he had been there for a while without her noticing.

Cordy promptly lowered her shirt and pulled up her trousers, scowling as she snapped, "What are you doing here?"

She clearly recalled changing her door password to stop him, and therefore never expected him to enter anyway without her knowing.

"Dicky opened the door for me," he admitted.

her lips. She was prepared for everything, but not her

doing here? To take Dicky home? He's going to bed soon, and it's the weekend tomorrow—I'd suggest letting him

to stand just inches away from

Cordy's house weren't too bright, with only the spot

stood with the light on

asked warily, What

shirt right then, and she snapped, "John!

you

fixed at the swollen bruise on her rear flank. It was

as

know how to say that

just a knock. It's less terrible than it

with his

viciously at John, he told

Cordy was silent.

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Cordy had no idea how long had passed, or how much progress John made—or if he was done with applying the ointment. She had basically lost all patience when she suddenly felt the touch of his cool lips on her waist, away from the bruise.

She wheeled on him right then, stumbling backwards and shoving herself against the mirror, bristling as she snapped at John, "What do you think you're doing? You said you weren't interested!"

"Can't help it."

"Did you forget you're married?"

Cordy exploded —could he be even a worse scumbag at this point? Nonetheless, John replied loudly and clearly, "No. I'm not married yet."

"Even if you aren't, you're engaged. The wedding's but a matter of time," she retorted.

"Or maybe you think you can mess around all you like before your wedding, even when you have a fiancée? Are contractual agreements the only thing capable of making you restrain yourself?"

John was actually left stumped by her rant.

In the end, he was simply bewitched and failed to stop himself from kissing her. He could never resist her body, and he had overestimated himself.

home," Cordy said, unceremoniously telling him to
stepped outside the front door, but stopped and said, "You can't apply that ointment on your own. I've
spoken to Zoe, and she'll be back early tomorrow—she'll help you." Got
"Goodnight—"
staring at it for
but each time he saw Cordy, he wouldn't be able to stop
promised to himself that everything would
could never expect what was to
always came before plans could bear
were voting to confirm three partners when three prosecutors suddenly entered from the front
towards the three men, who were dressed in suit and tie and
solemnly, We're prosecutors
name is Monty Jefferson. Here is my
a bad premonition as she looked at Monty, but she remained
tender were all people in charge of major enterprises, everyone was left staring at
a sum of over a million dollars, with the intent of interfering with the tax bureau's reviews, siphoning 7
million dollars worth of unaccounted income. We
he spoke, another prosecutor produced

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Cordy quickly turned towards Vince and said quietly, "I'll be going with the prosecutors, so you're taking
over the rest. The invitation to tender is definitely going to be called off, but keep dragging it out until I
can return and clean up this mess."

"Yes, ma'am," Vinc replied quickly, but he could hardly hide his apprehension. He was genuinely
impressed that she could remain composed even at a time like this.

With those simple instructions, Cordy left with the prosecutors.

Nonetheless, news of Cordy's arrest soon spread all over North City, leaving everyone in shock. She
certainly had been making a lot of headlines lately; whenever one headline was cooling off, she would
get another headline which was somehow more sensational.

It was as if she existed on trending searches in a loop! John was having a meeting abroad when Cordy
was arrested. Zoe called him to inform him of her arrest, but he hung up the first time.

When she called him again, he already sensed something was wrong.

Zoe had always feared him, and would never insist on bothering him when she knew he was busy.

Unless, of course, something happened to Cordy.

John left the conference room immediately after receiving the call, leaving the executives present trading bewildered glances.

meeting halfway, and scowled that hard at

naturally picked up on his boss's

immediately the

"John..." Zoe sounded tearful.

"Cordy's in trouble..."

chest tightened, and he asked coolly, "What

on the news today—the prosecutors had Cordy arrested for bribery and

I could only make it back the day after tomorrow. I don't know what's going on, but there's no way Cordy would commit a crime. You have

and he told Randy who was behind him, "Ready

"But, sir, the meeting..."

Randy pointed out.

conference. Once we get back to North

from the boss's face that the

so many vile people out there so eager to hurt her? As Randy thought about it, he thought it

airport. He dared not ask a question when he saw the way John was glowering, and watched as John whipped out his phone

the other man once the

call honors me, Mr. Very Busy," Sam Saunders

Chapter 299

Sam nonchalantly picked up a towel, wrapped it around his waist, and made a call in front of the hotel room's glass window.

On the other end, Quinn Summer answered the call when she saw that it was him.

"How much do you need?"

Their parents were the ones who arranged their marriage, so they basically felt nothing for each other. However, Sam's parents liked Quinn so much that they tried to stop Sam from messing around with other women even after they two got married.

Thus, Quinn was given full control of both their bank accounts, and Sam wouldn't contact her unless he ran out of money.

In reality, Quinn wouldn't set a limit to his finances. She would always give him a fixed allowance every month, and more if he runs out.

After all, every cent she had was still the Saunders' property; Sam would ask for cash every time to ensure that his family never finds out.

After three years of marriage, they were certainly used to it.

"Actually, just send a set of respectable clothes and ask your lawyers to file the paperwork for bailing Cordy Sachs. Johnny's asking," Sam told her.

Quinn did a double take, but soon remembered the headlines that afternoon.

with solid evidence against

a hurry?" she

you busy?"

I'd like to examine

on my end,"

think Johnny might not share

"I'll do my best."

Sam hung up and picked up

smoking, the woman on the bed kept her distance, and simply waited until Sam would pay her

carrying a full business attire for men as she strode

feeling sore on the back from lying down,

she got up to find

completely used to

other woman, she

woman asked, very much taken

Sam

was trembling. She thought Quinn was here to catch them in the

Quinn was just there to pay her? She turned towards Sam, who was actually grinning

"30 grand."

Chapter 300

Quinn Summer and Sam Saunders left the hotel together, with the former driving and the latter riding shotgun.

Along the way, Quinn said, "I asked a friend for a brief on Cordy Sachs' case, but it doesn't look good.

They have material witnesses and physical evidence, and the charges are clear cut.

Bribery and tax evasion—and with such huge amounts of capital involved? That's basically ten years."

"Let's bail Cordy out for now," Sam replied.

"Johnny will find a way."

"Yeah," Quinn replied.

Suddenly, Sam reached out and grabbed the steering wheel—a car zipped past theirs right then! If Sam hadn't shifted the steering wheel, their car would've crashed into the car beside them.

The driver even wound down his window and yelled angrily at them, "Where'd you learn to drive?! Just stay home instead!"

your own damn fault! You should be looking behind before you

since it was actually her driving skills that were at fault. She fidgeted with her fingers just then, gesturing for Sam to move his hand off hers. He did so,

said, refraining from arguing—it was always pointless to argue with this

ask the old man to assign one for you. He'd love to, since you're basically his biological daughter to him,"

again, Quinn

barked, "Stop the

and stopped there, thinking that Sam was going to take a taxi. Instead, he walked around the

"Out."

undid her seatbelt and alighted,

wheel and complained, "What's wrong with this seat? Can't even fit

the verge of getting grumpy. She certainly wanted to point out that she was five foot three, while he was almost six

them; she would never fit

adjust the seat to fit him comfortably, and

to be informed that the case against her was solid and the trial was arranged

words, no

not budging no matter what legal actions Quinn threatened them with